The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 8. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1896. NO. 35

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1896.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	.....	10.50	.....
Baltimore.....	11.50	4.55	.....	.....	12.00	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly PM.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon, ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2 14	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	6.05	6.50	7.00	11.30	2.00
	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly PM.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg.....		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....		7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....		7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone		7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham		7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg		8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....	5.40	8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton.	5.54	8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	6.00	8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	6.05	8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....	6.22	9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....	6.42	9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	7.01	9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	7.06	9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown	7.22	10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	7.31	10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport	7.40	10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon.....	8.07	10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville	8.24	11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville.	8.28	11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....	8.40	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.10, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40			
Washington..	1.25	*4.10					
Phila.....12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23		11.15	4.30	4.30
New York 2.43	2.33	*5.53	9.23		3.53	7.33	7.33

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6.52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6.00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.20, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Mail, No. 3.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a. m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13. Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap	9 25	5 30
		Stair		
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

The Victory and What It Means.

McKinley's lead in the Electoral College will be 113. It ought, of course, to have been 213, or 413, for there is not a person in this country who can give a good reason why Bryan should have got an electoral vote at all. Still, 113 majority will do. It is a longer lead than any Presidential nominee has gained since 1872, except that won by Cleveland in 1892. Cleveland had a plurality in that year of 132 over Harrison, and a majority of 110 over Harrison and Weaver. Hayes had a majority of 1, Garfield of 59, Cleveland in 1884 of 37, and Harrison in 1888 of 65. McKinley has a much larger majority than any of these, while his indorsements in the popular vote will be more impressive than any other candidate ever gained.

The immense popular majority, supplementing the big electaral majority, makes the victory one of the most notable and decisive in American annals. Some wild vaporing will be heard for a few days among the Altgelds, the Bryans, the Faulkners and the Joneses about 1900, but this will be dismissed with a smile by the people. There will be no 1900 for the element which have just been overthrown. Theirs is now seen to be the most thoroughly disreputable and discredited of all the lost causes which have ever figured in national politics in this country. It is entirely safe to say that fully a third of the men who voted for the Chicago ticket on November 3 will, long before twelve months more pass, be ashamed to acknowledge their folly.

There is no menace to business in these howls of Altgeld, Faulkner and threats of Bryan. The follies and villanies which these men represented will never be so potent again as they were in the crusade in which they have just been crushed. All the elements of danger to representative government which political philosophers at home and abroad have been for a century warning the country against, were united under the same banner in the contest just ended. The honest but ignorant and credulous persons who formed the main body of the Bryanite forces, and who always fall an easy prey to the smoothe demagogue, were re-enforced by the faddists and cranks of all sorts who think that any change in the social regime will be for the better; the impracticables and the shiftless, to whom life under any kind of conditions would be a failure; the malcontents, the social Ishmaelites and anarchists who are opposed to government in any shape, and who would try to pull down Bryanism if it were ever established and the criminals of all classes, nationalities and castes whose hand is againt all sorts of authority, were gathered together under the same leaders in the recent assault upon the government. This looked like a formidable coalition, and it was, but it went down to eternal smash when the virtue, the intelligence and the patriotism of the country combined against it. There is not the faintest probability that all these elements can ever again be brought into the same camp at any one time. The enemies of government, honestly and order have done their worst, and have failed. The 113 electoral and the 800,000 or 1,000,000 popular majority for McKinley proclaimed to the country that the fetters placed on business by the Popocratic peril are smashed for good.—St. Louis *Globe-Democrat.*

Subscribe for the ITEM. $1.00 a year in advance.

VOTING MACHINES.

Pittsburg Times.

In the last election voting machines were tried in a number of places, and, as far as reports have been received, gave excellent satisfaction. The machines are so devised that the voter enters a booth, and, instead of marking a ticket, he merely presses a button, which results in the instantaneous recording of his choice without the possibility of a mistake, and at the same time keeps a count of all the votes that are cast for the various candidates and tickets, so that as soon as the vote is completed the machine will announce the result without further counting. Those who are familiar with the mechanism of the various cash registers and other counting and calculating machines that are so extensively used, can readily believe that a modification of the principle upon which they are constructed would produce a correct voting machine.

Perhaps we will find in this new device a relief from the complications of the Australian ballot, which are now becoming formidable. It is said that it is much easier to understand the operation of the machines than the ballot and that their use will result in a great saving of expenses over present methods. It may be that in the future, with the extension of electric conductors that is likely to take place, the machine idea in elections will be extended so as to allow the voter to record his choice without leaving his home. Under these circumstances the election could be held in an hour and we could gather in all the returns before evening, thus eliminating the tin horn saturnalia, which is now inseparable from election night. Should the present frequency of elections continue some such arrangement would be highly desirable.

—The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. of that place; and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to chose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by J. G. Gillam.

Thanksgiving Bounty.

One of the benign results of the obsreyance of Thanksgiving day is the encouragement it gives to public benevolence. While it is a day set apart for the acknowledgement of national, family and personal blessings, every American is taught from childhood that on this day he must share the loaf, feed the hungry and give ear to the cry of distress. The significance of the day is lost to those who appropriate it solely for personal gratification and selfish enjoyment.—*Exchange.*

—"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. "This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all of my friends when troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good." Sold by J. G. Gillam.

PURITAN THANKSGIVING.

They Insisted on Religious Services --Opposed to Instrumental Music.

The Puritans, with their regard for the vast importance of sacred things, insisted that religious services should enter into the observance of the day. A picturesque simplicity and a whole souled devoutness linger about the commemoration in the meeting house of colonial times. There were two services a day. Each of the sermons was two hours long, and on Thanksgiving day the preacher was scrupulously conscientious in improving the opportunity which came to him only once a year.

The prayers and the psalms were of corresponding length. The church was provided with square, box-like pews. The family sat around the four sides, the children being placed with their backs to the minister. A most important functionary was the tithing man, who tapped the heads of the men who fell asleep during the sermon with the ball-like end of his staff of office. The other end had a tuft of feathers, with which he tickled the drowsy women. The old time Puritans were strenuously opposed to the introduction of instrumental music into the church service.

Now and again a violin began to creep in, to the disgust of many of the old preachers, one of whom is immortalized in history by his utterance "We will now sing and fiddle the Forty-fifth Psalm."

One ventures the opinion that the atmosphere of the old Puritan church on Thanksgiving day was hardly conducive to cheerfulness of spirit. A historian, writing of the Sabbath in Puritan New England, remarks, "The New England congregations piously froze during service time well into this century." The church in Brimfield in 1819 refused to pay for a stove, and a few years later, when a subscription was made to buy a church stove, one old member refused to contribute, saying good preaching kept him hot enough without stoves.—Philadelphia *Times.*

The Historic Queen of S--.

From the Chicago Times-Herald.

"Yes, I have been to Sunday school to-day, teaching a class, said the girl with the Oxford Bible in her hand as she stopped to talk to a friend.

"You must feel awfully good, remarked the girl in the bicycle suit. "Here I have been out riding on Sunday and you have been doing good.

"Yes, I suppose so. But then I don't believe I do so very, very much good.

"Oh, yes, you do, dear. You are too modest. You teach the children all about Adam and Eve, and Noah and such things. It is very good for them. I suppose I am awfully wicked. I really must take a class myself.

"You'll be sorry if you do.

"Sorry? Why, Jennie, what do you really mean?

"It's such hard work teaching them anything.

"I shouldn't think so.

"But it is. Now what do you think? You know the Bible story about Solomon, of course?

"The wisest man? Yes, certainly.

"Well, we had about the Queen of Sheba in the lesson to-day. You remember she come to see Solomon?

"Yes. All the way from Africa.

"Well, I was teaching the children about her to-day. I told them all about it, and they seemed to be listening.

"Well, didn't it do them good?

"No, I don't really think it did do them much. You see, after I told them the lesson I thought I would ask them some questions.

"And didn't they answer right?

"Didn't they? You don't know my pupils. There wasn't a child in all of them who knew what the name of the woman was.

"What did you do? Teach it to them again?

"No. I tried to recall the name to them, and when they had all given it up I said it was the queen of something that began with S. And what do you suppose one of them answered?

"I could never guess, my dear.

"The Queen of Spades. Was there ever anything like it? Do you think that my Sunday school work does any good?

Rules for Hunters.

Appended are a few rules for hunters, especially amateurs, which it might be well for them to paste in their hats before starting out to slaughter game:

Never load a muzzle-loading gun with the stock resting on any object. It is liable to slip off and cause you the loss of a hand or your life.

If the cap goes off but the gun does not, do not remove the weapon from the shoulder for a few seconds. You may endanger the life of your friends if you disregard this. A spark is liable to remain in the tube.

If you kill game lower the hammer of your gun before picking it up. In the excitement of the moment a serious accident might occur.

Lower the hammers when in the act of climbing a fence.

Never carry a gun with your finger on the trigger. Rest the finger on the trigger guard.

Do not shoot at a rabbit among corn shocks until you are sure of the position of your companion.

None but an amateur will drag a gun under a fence by the barrel. Many of those who do so die young.

Never point your gun at any person under any circumstances. It is the "unloaded" gun which kills.

The man who frightens up a rabbit is entitled to the first two shots at the game. You may lose a good, firm friend by disregarding this rule.

A true sportsman never kills a rabbit in its "squat" in a field where there is open ground, but gives it a chance for its life. Market hunters only murder their game.

Pay attention to the above and you may save your own life as well as those of others.

A Reminder of the Fathers.

Thanksgiving day comes with its annual reminder of the fathers, who in the midst of their poverty and distress thanked God for their blessings and had hope for the future. It is the self sacrifice of one generation that constitutes the prosperity of the next. The rock of Plymouth is no stony bowlder to be shielded from rough contact by a marble canopy. It is rather a sure faith in the supreme obligations of duty and of personal character as the main element of durable success.—*Independent.*

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bittersas a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1.00 at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Mexico is discussing a proposition to make military duty compulsory.

When a Philadelphia magistrate performs a marriage ceremony, he must give $5 to the city. When the fee he receives is more than this sum, he keeps all over $5; when it is less, he must make up the deficit.

The only fire-fighting facilities of the city of Gloucester, England, are those provided separately by the insurance companies. When an alarm is sounded the firemen will not put out the fire if the building is insured by a rival company.

Russia is employing the schoolmaster to secure her conquests. Schools have been established in Merv and eight other towns in the region beyond the Caucasus, where the Russian language is used in teaching by the side of the native tongues.

Tests are to be inaugurated at the Agricultural Experiment station in Berkeley, Cal., for the purpose of ascertaining exactly what foods, and how much a man should eat to enable him best and most economically to exercise his physical and mental powers.

Plymouth Church in Brooklyn, once known as Beecher's church and now as Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott's, has a bicycle rack, and encourages young people to come to Sunday school, which is held in the afternoon, on their wheels. "What we want to do," says the Superintendent, "is to keep young persons out of the parks on Sunday and draw them to Sunday school."

Despite innumerable explanations and demonstrations, the question continues to be asked whether 1899 or 1900 will be the closing year of the century, observes the New York Tribune. Reference to the rule by which the Gregorian calendar was established should be sufficient to settle the matter. It states explicitly that the number in a date is the number of the current year. The nineteenth century, therefore, will end with December 31, 1900, and the twentieth century will begin with January 1, 1901.

In spite of prohibitory laws, dueling is much in vogue in Italy, so as, indeed, actually to figure in the vital statistics as a cause of death. Between 1879 and 1895 no less than 3,444 duels were fought, 3,070 of them being with sabres. A total of 4,475 wounds were inflicted, no less than seventy of them causing death. It is significant that the greatest number takes place in hot weather, and the least in winter. There is evidently some relationship between the state of the weather and that of the blood, or the temper.

Paris is to adorn her coming exposition with an image of the world 300 feet in diameter, repeating in little all its cosmological features and displaying the geographical outlines of all its nations. The most wonderful thing to Frenchmen about this tremendous sphere will be the small space which France and its dependencies occupy upon it. Compared with the spreading territories of England and Russia, it will seem but a pin's point on the surface. The sphere promises to be one of the most tremendous features of the exposition, where all is colossal, and will, no doubt, present revised national frontiers up to date, including a final Venezuelan boundary. In the intervening Olympiad Turkey may be wiped out, and Russian lines overlap those of Manchuria and China in the East, and Cuba and the Philippines may be cut off from the dominion of Spain, but no other important changes appear imminent. Canada, it is true, might suddenly take it into her head to rap on our door and ask admission, thus rubbing out one long separating line of dominion, but she did not seem quite ready for that yet. On the whole, the changes probable between this and the beginning of the century are not very great, and existing political maps will, in the main, serve the purpose of the fashioners of this magnificent satellite, the greatest this side the moon which its antetype has known since it was rolled forth into the void.

A SONG FOR THANKSGIVING.

A few late roses linger and smiling deck the sod,
And the world is like a picture where the harvests smile to God;
There's greater joy in living—for no blessing He denies,
And the soul's divine thanksgiving drifts in incense to the skies!
Through the darkness and the danger—through the peril of the past,
To the starred and stormless haven He has led our ships at last,
And with richest treasures laden we have furled the flags above,
For the garlands of His glory and the banners of His love!
Sing sweet thy sweet Thanksgiving O Soul! and ring ye bells,
Till the world shall catch the chorus and the the anthem heavenward swells!
For His love and for His mercy—for His cross and chastening rod,
For His tender benedictions, let the whole world thank its God!

—F. L. Stanton.

ON THANKSGIVING EVE.

BY SARAH ORNE JEWETT.

THERE was a sad heart in the low storied, dark little house that stood humbly by the roadside under some tall elms. Small as her house was, old Mrs. Robb found it too large for herself alone; she only needed the kitchen and a tiny bedroom that led out of it, and there still remained the best room and a bedroom, with the low garret overhead.

There had been a time, after she was left alone, when Mrs. Robb could help those who were poorer than herself. She owned a pig, and was strong enough not only to do a woman's work inside her house, but almost a man's work outside in her piece of garden ground. At last sickness and age had come hand in hand, those two relentless enemies of the poor, and together they had wasted her strength and substance. She had always been looked up to by her neighbors as being independent, but now she was left, lame footed and lame handed, with a debt to carry and her bare land, and the house ill provisioned to stand the siege of time.

For a while she managed to get on, but at last it began to be whispered about that it was no use for any one to be so proud; it was easier for the whole town to care for her than for a few neighbors, and she had better go to the poorhouse before winter, and be done with it. At this terrible suggestion her brave heart seemed to stand still. The people whom she cared most for happened to be poor, and she could no longer go into their households to make herself of use. The very elms overhead seemed to say "No" as they groaned in the late autumn winds, and there was something appalling even to strange passers by in the look of the little gray house, with Mrs. Robb's pale, worried face at the window.

Some one has said that anniversaries are days to make other people happy in, but sometimes when they come they seem to be full of shadows, and the power of giving joy to others, that inalienable right which ought to lighten the saddest heart, the most indifferent sympathy, sometimes even this seems to be withdrawn.

So poor old Mary Ann Robb sat at her window on the afternoon before Thanksgiving and felt herself to be poor and sorrowful indeed. Across the frozen road she looked eastward over a great stretch of cold meadowland, brown and windswept and crossed by icy ditches. It seemed to her as if in all the troubles that she had known and carried before this, there had always been some hope to hold, as if she had never looked poverty full in the face and seen its cold and pitiless look before. She looked anxiously down the road, with a horrible shrinking and dread at the thought of being asked, out of pity, to join in some Thanksgiving feast, but there was nobody coming with gifts in hand. Once she had been full of love for such days, whether at home or abroad, but something had chilled her very heart now, poor old woman.

Her nearest neighbor had been foremost of those who wished her to go to the town farm, and he had said more than once that it was the only sensible thing. But John Mander was waiting impatiently to get her tiny farm into his own hands; he had advanced some money upon it in her extremity, and pretended that there was still a debt, after he had cleared her wood lot to pay himself back. He would plow over the graves in the field-corner and fell the great elms, and waited for his poor prey like a spider. He had often reproached her for being too generous to worthless people in the past and coming to be a charge to others now. Oh, if she could only die in her own house and not suffer the pain of homelessness and dependence!

It was just at sunset, and as she looked out hopelessly across the gray fields, there was a sudden gleam of light far away on the low hills beyond, the clouds opened in the west and let the sunshine through. One lovely gleam shot swift as an arrow and brightened a far cold hillside where it fell, and at the same moment a sudden gleam of hope brightened the winter landscape of her heart.

"There was Johnny Harris," said Mary Ann, softly. "He was a soldier's son, left an orphan and distressed. Old John Mander scolded, but I couldn't see the poor boy want. I kep' him that year after he got hurt, spite o' what anybody said, an' he helped me what little he could. He said I was the only mother he'd ever had. 'I'm goin' out West, Mother Robb,' says he. 'I shan't come back till I get rich,' an' then he'd look at me an' laugh, so pleasant an' boyish. He wasn't one that liked to write. I don't think he was doin' very well when I heard—there, it's years ago now. I always thought if he got sick or anything, I should have a good home for him. There was Ezra Blake, the deaf one, too—he won't have any place to come to—"

The light faded out of doors, and again Mrs. Robb's troubles stood before her. Yet it was not so dark as it had been in her sad heart. She still sat by the window, hoping now, in spite of herself, instead of fearing; and a curious feeling of nearness and expectancy made her feel not so much light-hearted as light-headed.

"I feel just as if somethin' was goin' to happen," she said. "Poor Johnny Harris, perhaps he's thinkin' o' me, if he's alive."

It was dark now out of doors, and there were tiny clicks against the window. It was beginning to snow, and the great elms creaked in the rising wind overhead.

A dead limb of one of the old trees had fallen that autumn, and poor firewood as it had been, it was Mrs. Robb's own, and she had burnt it most thankfully. There was only a small armful left, but at least she could have the luxury of a fire. She had a feeling that it was her last night at home, and with strange recklessness she began to fill the stove as she used to do in better days.

"I'll get me good an' warm," she said, still talking to herself, as lonely people do, "an' I'll go to bed early. It's comin' on to storm." The snow clicked faster and faster against the window, and she sat alone thinking in the dark.

"There's lots o' folks I love," she said once. "They'd be sorry I ain't got nobody to come, an' no supper the night afore Thanksgivin'. I'm dreadful glad they don't know." And she drew a little nearer to the fire, and laid her head back drowsily in the old rocking chair.

It seemed only a moment before there was a loud knocking, and somebody lifted the latch of the door. The fire shone bright through the front of the old stove and made a little light in the room, but Mary Ann Robb waked up frightened and bewildered.

"Who's there?" she called, as she found her crutch and went to the door. She was conscious of only her one great fear. "They've come to take me to the poorhouse!" she said, and burst into tears.

There was a tall man, not John Mander, who seemed to fill the narrow doorway.

"Come, let me in!" he said gayly. "It's a cold night. You didn't expect me, did you, Mother Robb?"

"Dear me! What is it?" she faltered, stepping back as he came in and dropping her crutch. "Be I dreamin'? I was a-dreamin' about—Oh, there! What was I a-sayin'? 'Tain't true! No! I've made some kind of a mistake." Yes, this was the man who kept the poorhouse, and she would go without complaint; they might have given her notice, but she must not fret.

"Sit down, sir," she said, turning toward him with touching patience. "You'll have to give me a little time. If I'd been notified I wouldn't have kept you waiting a minute this cold night." It was not the keeper. The man by the door took one step forward and put his arm round her and kissed her.

"What are you talkin' about?" said John Harris. "You ain't goin' to make me feel like a stranger. I've come all the way from Dakota to spend Thanksgivin'. There's all sorts o' things out here in the wagon, an' a man to help get 'em in. Why—don't you cry so, Mother Robb. I thought you'd have a great laugh if I come an' surprised you. Don't you remember I said I should?"

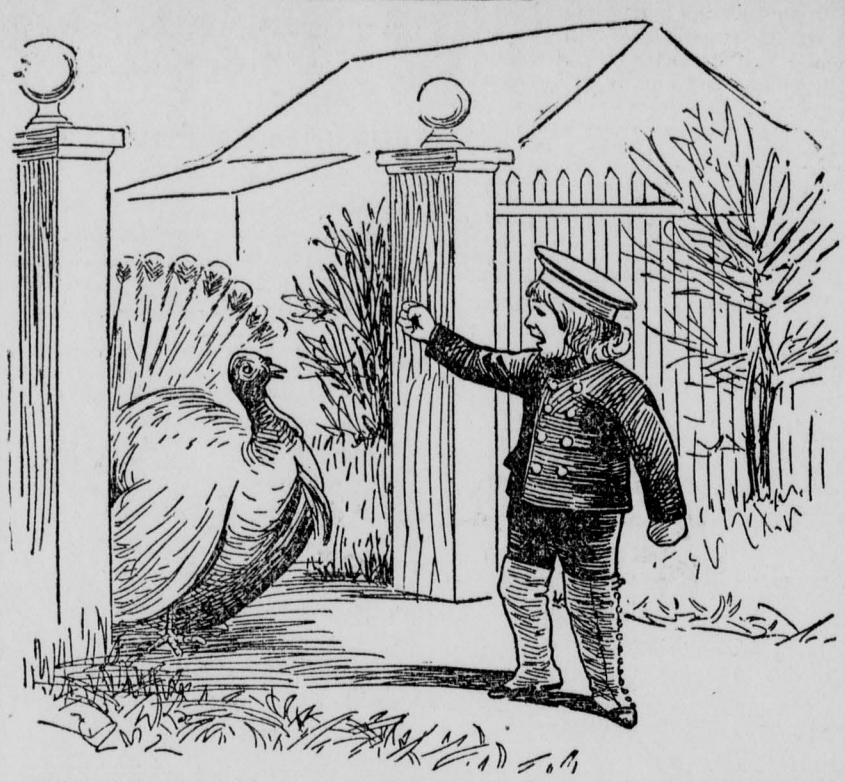
It was John Harris instead. The poor soul could say nothing. She felt now as if her heart was going to break with joy. He left her in the rocking chair and came and went in his old bonny way, bringing in his store of gifts and provisions. It was better than any dream. He laughed and talked and went out to send away the man to bring a wagonful of wood from John Mander's, and came in himself laden with pieces of the nearest fence to keep the fire going in the meantime. They must cook the steak for supper right away; they must find the package of tea among all other bundles; they must get good fires started in both the bedrooms. Why, Mother Robb didn't seem to be ready for company from out West! The great, cheerful fellow hurried about the tiny house, and the little old woman limped after him, forgetting everything but hospitality. Had not she a house for John to come to? Were not her old chairs and tables in their places still? And he remembered everything, and kissed her as they stood before the fire as if she were a girl.

He had found plenty of hard times, but luck had come at last. He had struck luck, and this was the end of a great year.

"No, I couldn't seem to write letters; no use to complain o' the worst, an' I wanted to tell you the best when I came;" and he told it while she cooked the supper. "No, I wa'n't goin' to write no foolish letters," John repeated. He was afraid he should cry himself when he found out how bad thing had been; and they sat down to supper together, just as they used to do when he was a homeless orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted in winter weather while he was crippled and could not work. She could not be kinder now than she was then, but she looked so poor and old! He saw her taste her cup of tea and set it down again, with a trembling hand and a look at him. "No, I wanted to come myself," he blustered, wiping his eyes and trying to laugh. "And your going to have everything you need to make you comfortable long's you live. Mother Robb!"

She looked at him again and nodded, but she did not even try to speak. There was a good, hot supper ready, and her own folks had come; it was the night before Thanksgiving.—The Ledger.

A THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.



Little Bobby (who has been chased out of the barnyard by the gobbler)—"All right! just you wait till next Thursday an' I'll knock the stuffing out of you."

Gratitude.

In some communities the observance of Thanksgiving Day is judiciously combined with an opportunity for giving outward expression to inner gratitude. Mere sentiment may degenerate into sentimentality, whereby the character is not improved nor the life made more sterling, Thankfulness which does not strike down into the roots of action and ascend in the snap of vital purposes, to blossom and mature into fruit that gladdens man and God, is but spurious. The Lord's poor and unfortunate and the cause of His kingdom ought to appeal to no Christian in vain on Thanksgiving Day. Bountiful giving, according as ability has been bestowed, the sweetening of the lot of the homeless, real thanks-living, should put the stamp of genuineness upon the praises of all grateful people and this not merely when life's stream is flowing along smoothly, with its placid surface ruffled by no wind of anxiety.

A School Exercise.

See the lit-tle boy with the look of great pain on his lit-tle face!

Why does the lit-tle boy hold his lit-tle hands over his lit-tle sto-mach and say "Boo hoo, boo hoo?"

Is it not pit-i-ful to see the tears drip-ping off his nose?

Has some-body been cru-el to the lit-tle boy?

Oh, no.

He has just fin-ished his thanks-giving din-ner and he ate tur-key, cel-ery, po-ta-toes, tur-nips, cran-ber-ries, par-snips, beets, pick-les, slaw, more tur-key, more po-ta-toes, more pick-les, plum pud-ding, pump-kin pie, ice cream, nuts, cake and more cake.

He will be all right after a while. Let us go a-way and leave him a-lone.

He pre-fers to be a-lone just now.

Thanksgiving Abroad.

"Looks as if England might have Turkey for Thanksgiving."

"So it does; but Russia's likely to have a fine array of China."—Harper's Bazar.

Just Before Thanksgiving.

I.

Farmer—"I guess that turkey's about fat enough to kill."

II.

Turkey—"Not while I can find a bicycle handy!"

SPAIN IS SORELY TRIED.

Weyler Unsuccessful and Porto Rico Threatens Revolt.

MACEO CHECKMATES SPANISH.

Cuban Insurgents Closing in Upon the Towns---A Determined Attack Upon All Vulnerable Points in Puerto Principe Province---Philippine Revolt Growing and a Rising in Porto Rico Feared.

HAVANA, Cuba. (By Cable).—The situation in Cuba is about this: Captain-General Weyler was ordered to the field against his protest. This led to a rupture with the home Government, but he is now making a campaign of action, the first one made since

CAPTAIN-GENERAL WEYLER.
(He has taken the field agaist Maceo).

the war began. Weyler is following Maceo, and reinforcements are daily sent to him from Havana. Maceo must meet him in big battle, and upon this battle depends the success or defeat of the insurgent movement.

It is believed, from every indication, that the end of the war is near. General Weyler, since being forced into the field, has shown good generalship, but he has been defeated so far in forcing a fight. He is now making a trocha of living men in place of a line of forts and guarded posts.

Advices from special correspondents state that the officials at the palace are still without definite information as to the position of Captain-General Weyler in Pinar del Rio. One report places him at San Cristobal, or near that point, where recent despatches from Madrid also located Antonio Maceo. The Government is also without news of a decisive engagement in the western province.

It may be stated, however, that many soldiers, both ill and wounded, are being taken to central points where they can receive medical aid. It is, in fact, declared in Key West despatches that several of Captain-General Weyler's aides are among those who have been wounded in engagements, accounts of which have either not been sent or have been suppressed.

Reports of engagements further east state that the Spanish forces have gained important victories in Santa Clara Province, where General Luque is in command. General Lopez Amor is said to have met the enemy under Serafin Sanchez and defeated them. Sanchez and Mola are reported to have been killed, and Corrillo, the chief of the insurgents in the province, wounded. If Sanchez is dead the rebel government in the island has lost its acting Secretary of War.

ANTONIO MACEO.
(The famous Cuban General who faces Weyler.)

The late despatches also say that the insurgents in Puerto Principe are following up their capture of Guaimaro by a determined movement against all towns between Puerto Principe and Nuevitas, in Puerto Principe, or Camaquey Province.

The engagements in the last named province and in Santa Clara or Las Villas, would seem to show that the master hand of Gomez is at the helm in those regions. It is certain that he is marching westward rapidly. Maceo has not been found, apparently, by General Weyler, and the palace officials are ignorant of his present position.

Despatches received from Madrid state that the insurrection in the Philippine Islands is spreading to all the provinces, and the Spanish capital is further disturbed by the fact that much discontent exists in Porto Rico.

Advices from Washington say there is a possibility of the Government proposing a modus vivendi or an armistice between Spain and Cuba.

Thirty Miners Killed by Fire Damp.

A colliery in Hecklinghausen, Westphalia, Germany, was the scene of a disaster in which a large number of persons were killed by an explosion of fire damp. Twenty-seven bodies were soon removed from the pit, and three miners were then still buried in the mine.

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

McKinley Now Has a Majority of Ninety-seven Over Bryan.

The latest returns from Kentucky, Wyoming, the Dakotas, and other close States give Bryan 1 vote in Kentucky, the 3 votes of Wyoming and the 4 votes of South Dakota.

In the last-named State the Bryan electors have only 191 votes more than than the McKinley electors. In Wyoming the lowest Bryan elector is 66 ahead of the highest McKinley elector. In that State, as well as in Kentucky, the official canvass may change the result. The silver Democratic Committee of Kentucky announced that the election of all the McKinley electors save one would be contested. The electoral table now stands:

For McKinley.		For Bryan.	
California	9	Alabama	11
Connecticut	6	Arkansas	8
Delaware	3	Colorado	4
Illinois	24	Florida	4
Indiana	15	Georgia	13
Iowa	13	Idaho	3
Kentucky	12	Kansas	10
Maine	6	Kentucky	1
Maryland	8	Louisana	8
Massachusetts	15	Mississippi	9
Michigan	14	Missouri	17
Minnesota	9	Montana	3
New Hampshire	4	Nebraska	8
New Jersey	10	Nevada	3
New York	36	North Carolina	11
North Dakota	3	South Carolina	9
Ohio	23	South Dakota	4
Oregon	4	Tennessee	12
Pennsylvania	32	Texas	15
Rhode Island	4	Utah	3
Vermont	4	Virginia	12
West Virginia	6	Washington	4
Wisconsin	12	Wyoming	3
Total	272	Total	175

SAD FADE OF A PROMINENT MAN.

Frank P. Arbuckle Found Dead in a Lonely Part of New York City.

Frank P. Arbuckle, a wealthy resident of Denver, Col., who was the Receiver of Public Moneys in that city and Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, died suddenly and mysteriously in New York City. It was at first believed he had been murdered, but an autopsy by Dr. O'Hanlon, a Coroner's physician, showed that death was due to natural causes.

Mr. Arbuckle went to New York partly on business connected with his mining property at Cripple Creek and other places, and partly for rest after the hard work of the recent campaign. Through his influence the Democratic State Central Committee gave $130,000 to the Democratic National Committee, and it was largely due to his efforts that the State of Colorado gave Bryan such a large plurality.

He was found insensible in some bushes beside the roadway in front of a vacant lot at Eighth avenue and 152d street, at 3 a. m., and he died before the police could remove him to a police station. Although there were no marks of violence on his body, his watch and a roll of bills which he carried were missing, and he had been seen late at night drinking with strangers in a saloon not far from the place where he died.

Mr. Arbuckle was born in Erie, Penn., in 1852. He went to Denver in 1870 and became connected with the telegraph service of the Kansas Pacific Railway. He was at one time Mayor of the town of Highlands, which is now part of the city of Denver. It is said that he was worth about $250,000.

TURNPIKE RAIDERS AGAIN.

Toll Gates Destroyed on Eight Roads in One Kentucky County.

The free turnpike raiders were out a few nights ago in Woodford County, Kentucky, and destroyed the toll gates on eight of the ten turnpikes that lead into Versailles. This is one of the prettiest towns in the Blue Grass, and is the home of Senator Blackburn. The mob was composed of between fifteen and twenty men on horseback. Several of them carried axes, and all were armed with shotguns or revolvers. The work was done quietly and no shots were fired. At most of the gates the raiders first called for the keeper, and after telling him the purpose of their visit, warned him not to attempt to interfere with their work. Then they cut the gates to pieces and threw them to one side of the road. The gatekeeper was then threatened with death if he attempted to collect any more toll.

W. P. Gordon, the gatekeeper on the Mount Vernon pike, said the men were all white, though he did not recognize any of them. Gordon did recognize three men who passed through his gate two nights before, one of whom cut the rope attached to his pole, but does not know whether they belonged to the last party. The gates destroyed were on the Lexington, the Midway, the Frankfort, the Clifton, Millville, Nortonsville, Shyrocks Ferry, and Mount Vernon roads.

KILLED BY HIS PRISONER.

McCrea Was Trying to Prevent Cronin's Escape and Was Pushed From the Train.

Thomas E. McCrea, Warden of the Erie (Penn.) Jail, was killed twelve miles from Pittsburg, at Emsworth Station, on the Erie and Pittsburg road, by being thrown from a train. McCrea, with Sheriff George W. Evans and seven deputies, was taking sixteen prisoners to the Western Penitentiary. The prisoners wers handcuffed together. Two of them, Patrick Cronin, charged with robbery, and John Schuhart, both sentenced for five years, were handcuffed together.

In some way Cronin slipped the manacles from his wrist, and while Schuhart made a motion to jump out of the window, attracting the attention of the deputies. Cronin made a dash for the door and gained the platform. Before he could jump McCrea rushed after him and caught him by the arm. A short struggle ensued, in which Cronin pushed the Warden off the platform and fell with him. McCrea had a death grip on the prisoner when the train was stopped. The plucky Warden died while on the way to the Allegheny Hospital. Cronin's right shoulder was dislocated and his skull fractured. A charge of murder was lodged against Cronin.

FOOTBALL PLAYER KILLED.

First Casualty of the Season on the Football Field.

In a football game at Lawrence, Kan., between the State University and Doane College, at Crete, Neb., T. L. Serf, the quarterback of the Nebraska team, was so badly injured that he died that night at 11.20 o'clock without regaining consciousness.

Cansas had the ball, and Serf tackled to bring his man down, but alighted on the back of his neck. He was carried from the field and in a few hours rallied, but about 11 o'clock began to sink rapidly and died in a few minutes.

Three of the Kansas star players decided to abandon football forever, and the Doane team is so broken up that it may disband. No blame is attached to anyone. It was purely an accident.

NORTHWESTERN FLOODS.

Towns Inundated and Millions Worth of Property Lost.

TRAINS STORM AND SNOW BOUND

A Fierce Blizzard Sweeps Over Northwestern Washington and British Columbia---Rivers Overflow Their Banks---Great Damage Done to Railroad and Farming Interests---A Bridge Carried Away.

SEATTLE, Wash. (Special).—The late storm which swept Northwestern Washington and British Columbia for forty-eight hours was the most severe in the history of the country. It is estimated that the damage to railroads alone in Western Washington will exceed $500,000, and the loss to private property will be fully as great. The city was absolutely shut off from communication by rail with the outside world, and from midnight Sunday night until about 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon all the telegraph lines were paralyzed.

The Northern Pacific overland express encountered a huge landslide near Easton, on the eastern slope of the Cascades, and returned to Tacoma. A few miles beyond Easton the Yakima River bridge was washed away.

The Portland branch of the Northern Pacific was likewise disabled by a big landslide in Cowlitz Valley, fifty miles south of Tacoma. The Great Northern Railway is the heaviest sufferer, and all its lines on this side of the Cascades are in a deplorable condition. From Snohomish to Skyhomish in the Cascade Mountains, a distance of fifty-two miles, the road will practically have to be rebuilt, as the road has been nearly all swept away and the bridges washed out. At Index the big railroad bridge was swept from its piers and carried down the Skyhomish River for a distance of half a mile.

At Snohomish City the river is higher than ever before known, being from six to ten miles wide in places. The water is over a foot deep in the Great Northern depot, which stands eight feet above the level of the track.

Steamers cruised about over farmlands, picking up rancheros and stocks. Mount Vernon, in Skaget County, is in a sad plight, the Skaget River being unprecedentedly high, and the dykes are about to give way.

Avon, a village, is under water, and the Beaver and Olympia marshes are inundated. Many of the farmhouses have water several feet deep in them. The Snohomish River at Everett is seven miles wide, and the Seattle and International bridge has been rendered unsafe by the great jam of driftwood.

Near Lowell the river is two feet above highwater mark, and the railroad track has been washed away for miles. Three feet of water is standing in the Everett and Monte Cristo tunnel for the entire length of 700 feet. The Noonsack River has overflowed its banks, flooding hundreds of acres of valuable farming property.

In British Columbia the Canadian Pacific for a distance of 100 miles east of Vancouver has been seriously damaged. Many bridges are washed out, and telegraphic communication with the East was interrupted for thirty-six hours.

PORTLAND, Oregon (Special).—A fierce snowstorm raged over the Williamette Valley Tuesday night. Such a blizzard has not been seen for three years, and at this season it is remarkable. The Williamette River spread over the lowlands below the city, carrying everything before it. No trains arrived on the Northern or Southern Pacific, owing to the flood. The overland trains on the Southern Pacific Railroad were practically stalled. The flood has torn out the wires in all directions, and communication with interior parts of the State is very difficult.

The town of Woodland, Wash., is ten feet under water, as a result of the freshet in Lewis River, and unless the storm abates soon the entire Lewis River Valley will be devastated. Of the other valleys on the Columbia, Cowlitz, on the Washington side, has been inundated, and the inhabitants of Castle Rock have been forced to flee to the adjacent hills. Several trestles have been washed out by the flood, and the Grau Opera Company was stormbound between Kalama and Tacoma. At Cottage Grove, Oregon, several houses were washed away, and many families compelled to seek safety in the highlands. At Salem, a great deal of damage is reported in the Mill Creek Valley and adjacent territory.

SPOKANE, Wash. (Special).—Unprecedented floods are prevailing throughout this section of the Northwest. Mountain streams are now raging torrents. All the transcontinental railroad lines running through here are washed out in a dozen places both east and west, and several bridges are gone. Much damage is resulting to settlers along the valleys and low lands in Northern Idaho, Western Montana and in Washington.

SPAIN'S PATRIOTIC LOAN.

Spanish Banks Find It Difficult to Receive All Applications for Subscriptions.

The greatest eagerness is still displayed by all classes of Spaniards to subscribe for the new internal loan. There has been a great crowd of people at the offices in Madrid of the Bank of Spain, which is handling the loan, all anxious to subscribe for the issue. It was found that the ordinary facilities were not sufficient to transact its business. Twenty special counters were put it use.

The bank and its various branches in the principal cities of Spain has alone received subscriptions to the amount of 241,000,000 pesetas. It is estimated that the total applications amount to 350,000,000 pesetas.

The amount of the loan is 250,000,000 pesetas, about $50,000,000, and there is no doubt that the issue will be largely oversubscribed, owing to the unusual methods employed to arose the patriotism of the people.

CHURCHES FOR SCHOOL PURPOSES.

Mayor Strong Asks the Use of New York City Edifices.

Mayor Strong, of New York City, sent a circular to all of the city churches reviewing the present over-crowded condition of the New York public schools and asking them to allow the city to use their Sunday-school rooms for school purposes during the week. "While large appropriations have been made for schools," the Mayor said, "yet to supply the present wants and the annual increase of the number of school children, it makes it difficult to build school houses enough to supply the demand, but we hope in the very near future to have school accommodations for every child in the city."

ELKS' FATAL FUN.

The Initiation of E. W. Curry Leads to Death.

E. W. Curry, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee of Iowa, died at the Savery Hotel, Des Moines, a few days ago, where he has been ill for two months. Mr. Curry's death is the result of injuries received while being initiated into a Des Moines lodge of Elks, blood poisoning having followed his injuries.

As part of the ceremony he was seated in a chair, with a thin iron seat, and a large lighted lamp placed under it. It was expected that he would furnish some amusement, as it was thought he would jump out of the chair when the heat became unbearable. But he didn't jump. With some friends he had been merry-making in the afternoon and when he went into the hall he was much under the influence of liquor. It is thought that when he was placed in the chair and blindfolded his sensibilities were so far benumbed that he was burned severely without knowing it or being able to move.

The spectators saw him fairly cook for some time, wondering at his nerve, until they discovered smoke rising from the chair. Then he was taken out of it, and found to be burned horribly. He was taken to his hotel and cared for by the best physicians.

Blood poisoning set in soon, and from that time on there was little hope of saving his life. He grew worse steadily and for a large part of the last month of his life was unconscious. He manifested wonderful vitality, and lived a week after the doctors pronounced his death a matter of only a few hours.

Mr. Curry lived at Leon, Iowa, and was a prominent lawyer in Southern Iowa. He was forty-eight years old, and had been a leader in State politics for several years.

PLUCKY GIRL SENT TO JAIL.

She Fought the Man Who Attempted to Empound Her Cows.

Edith Behr, a small woman, nineteen years old, was sent to jail at Elizabeth, N. J., for three months, for assaulting a six foot man.

Her father's two cows wandered into the farm of William and Henry Bloy, which adjoins that of her father. The Bloys attempted to keep the cows to send them to the pound.

Mr. Behr went to get his cattle. He did not succeed, and Edith, who had been dressing for a walk, ran from her room without stopping to put on her shoes. She rescued the cows, but not until she had torn William Bloy's shirt, scratched his face, doubled him up by planting her pretty bare foot on his stomach and thrown three large stones at him. While she was thus handling William her father was engaging Henry. The cows were then returned to the Behrs. The Bloys went before the Grand Jury later and had indictments found against Mr. Behr and Edith. They were found guilty.

The court sentenced Miss Behr to three months in the County Jail. She appeared to be dazed when she heard the sentence, and then uttered a piercing scream and fought off the policemen who attempted to remove her.

Miss Behr is a handsome country belle and lives with her father on his farm at Lyons Farms, a suburb of Elizabeth. She is scarcely five feet tall.

CAPTAIN MAHAN RETIRES.

Famous Naval Authority Leaves Active Service at His Own Request.

Captain Alfred T. Mahan, United States Navy, has been placed on the retired list at his own request, after forty years' active service, in accordance with law. The announcement was received at the Navy Department with astonishment, as Captain Mahan would have been promoted to the rank of Commodore in a few months, and could then have retired with increased pay.

He was forced to act now by reason of his pressing literary engagements, as he has been available for voluntary retirement since September 30, 1895, having entered the navy in the class of 1855.

Captain Mahan enjoys the distinction of being one of the most famous naval writers in the world, and in this respect he is better known abroad than in this country. His book on the "Influence of Sea Power on History" is regarded as a standard work by the great naval Powers of Europe. The United States Naval War College at Newport is his creation and the curriculum there was devised by him. He was born in New York and appointed from the same State.

TEN LIVES LOST AT SEA.

Steamer Memphis Meets With Disaster on the Irish Coast.

The British steamer Memphis, Captain Williams, from Montreal, Canada, November 4 for Bristol, is ashore in Dunlough Bay, near Mizen Head, on the south coast of Ireland. Captain Williams and part of the crew of the Memphis were saved and have arrived at Crookhaven.

The Memphis struck at 10 o'clock p. m. Her crew took to the rigging, where they remained all night. Thirty-seven of them were rescued next morning, in an exhausted condition, by means of a line conveyed to the steamer by the rocket apparatus of the life saving crew. Ten of the ship's company perished.

The Memphis is completely submerged and is a total wreck. Her cargo is floating out and washing ashore. The Memphis is 3191 tons register, 345 feet long, forty-one feet beam and twenty-six feet depth of hold. She was built at Belfast, Ireland, in 1890 and is owned by the African Steamship Company, London.

"REPROBATED" BY HERBERT.

Naval Engineers Reprimanded for the Dry Dock Accident of August.

Secretary Herbert has severely reprimanded Civil Engineers Menocal and White for being responsible for the dry dock accident at the Brooklyn Navy Yard last August, but has declined to court martial these officers.

In a letter sent Mr. Menocal the Secretary says that, in view of that officer's long and faithful service, he would not court martial him, but the findings of the court are approved and the department "reprobates" Menocal's conduct.

Mr. White, whose responsibility was in less degree, was similarly "reprobated." Constructor Bowles, on whom an effort was made to shift the blame, was exonerated.

Bryan Carries Wyoming.

Complete official returns were received by the Wyoming Democratic Committee from Big Horn County, which was carried by the Republicans by a majority of 20 votes for the electoral and 120 for the Congressional ticket. The complete vote of the State, ten counties being the official and three counties the unofficial, is: Republican electors, Brittain, 10,073; Howell, 10,025; Mrs. Malloy, 9887. Democratic electors, Van Meter, 10,139; Martin, 10,389; Quealey, 10,359.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 29.

Lesson Text: "The Fame of Solomon," I Kings ix., 1-10—Golden Text Matt. xii., 42—Commentary.

1. "And when the Queen of Sheba heard of the fame of Solomon concerning the name of the Lord she came to prove him with hard questions." She heard, and she came and she saw. It was in her own land that she heard (verse 6), therefore some one who knew must have told of the glory of Solomon. We know of "a greater than Solomon." (Math. xii., 42), but what are we doing to make known His greatness, and His wondrous love and His salvation? Faith cometh by hearing, but how can they believe who have never heard? (Rom. x., 17). It was not merely the fame of Solomon that was made known, but the name of Jehovah, who gave him all he had. The exaltation of any man, however great, is not our business, but our motto is, "Jehovah alone shall be exalted" (Isa. ii., 11, 17). There is only one to whom God has given a name that is above every name (Phil. ii., 9, 11), and we are here to magnify Him and make Him known to the ends of the earth.

2. "And she came to Jerusalem with a very great train, with camels that bare spices and very much gold and precious stones." When the Son of David, the true Prince of Peace, shall reign in Jerusalem, for it shall surely be because the Lord hath spoken it (Luke i., 32, 33), then "the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts—yea, all kings shall fall down before Him, all Nations shall serve Him." "They shall bring gold and incense, and they shall shew forth the praises of the Lord" (Ps. lxxii., 10, 11, 15; Isa. lx., 6). This was foreshadowed not only in the visit of the Queen of Sheba and of all the earth seeking Solomon to hear his wisdom (verse 24), but also in the wise men from the East, who brought Him gifts—gold and frankincense and myrrh (Math. ii., 11).

3. "And Solomon told her all her questions. There was not anything hid from the king which he told her not." We are not told the nature of her hard questions, but simply that the wisdom of God in Solomon was equal to every one. In Christ are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge (Col. ii., 3), and there is nothing that we need to know that He by His Spirit through His word is not ready to tell us. There are many things we are not able to bear because of our carnality or lack of faith (John xvi., 12; I Cor. iii., 2; Heb. v., 12), but if we are teachable and believing He who is with us and perfect in knowledge will teach us all things (Job xxxvi., 4; John xvi., 26). Some things we may not know now, but hereafter (John xiii., 7; I Cor. xiii., 12). A friend of mine has written over thirty hopeful questions and answers from the book, which can be had in tract form simply for the postage from L. & K., Box 216, Harrisburg. ("The Soul's Cry and the Saviour's Answer.")

4, 5. "And when the Queen of Sheba had seen * * * there was no more spirit in her." Probably she came with the consciousness that she herself was some great one, and doubtless she was in her own land and among her own people, but now she is in Emmanual's land and sees somewhat of the glory which Jehovah can give, and she thinks nothing of her own any more. When we in our ignorance of God's righteousness think we have of ourselves somewhat worth mentioning, it only declares that we have not seen or known His.

6. "And she said to the king, it was a true report that I heard in mine own land of thy acts and of thy wisdom." Although we know that the report we give from the book concerning our King is all true, how often we have to say, "Who hath believed our report?" (Isa. liii., 1). As to the last book in the Bible, which more than any other tells of the glory of our King, which has a special blessing both at the beginning and end of it upon all who read and keep it, and in which it is three times written that its words are faithful and true (Rev. i., 3; xxii., 7; xix., 9; xxi., 5, xxii.,6), how few there are who count it a true record, while many turn away from it and talk against it?

7. "Howbeit I believed not the words until I came and mine eyes had seen it, and, behold, the half was not told me. Thy wisdom and prosperity exceedeth the fame which I heard." We remember that one of the apostles would not believe that the Lord had risen until he saw for himself, but when he did see and believe our Lord said to him, "Blessed are they that have not seen yet have believed" (John xx., 29). Faith in God brings all blessing to the believer and the enjoyment of it, but unbelief shuts the door. Contrast Gen. xv., 6; Dan. vi., 23; Luke i., 45; Acts xxvii., 25; Mark v., 36; John xi., 40, with Luke i., 20, 62; Heb. iii., 12; iv., 1-3. Do we who profess to believe in Christ Jesus give any kind of a true report concerning Him, that some may be led to come and see for themselves? We surely cannot tell it all.

8. "Happy are thy men, happy are these thy servants, which stand continually before thee, and that hear thy wisdom." How happy should those be who are accepted in Christ and blessed with all spiritual blessings in Him, who are made partakers of the divine nature and of the glory to be revealed (Eph. i., 1, 3, 6, 7; I Pet. v., 1; II Pet. i., 4), who are joint heirs with Christ, laborers together with God, and here in Christ's stead as His embassadors (I Cor. iii., 9; II Cor. v., 20). But are we?

9, "Blessed be the Lord thy God, which delighted in thee to set thee on the throne of Israel, because the Lord loved Israel forever. Therefore made He the king to do judgment and justice." In II Chron. ix., 8, the record is "to set thee on His throne to be king for the Lord thy God." See also I Chron. xxix., 23, "Solomon sat on the throne of the Lord as king instead of David, his father." The only throne on earth ever called the throne of the king of Israel, and at Jerusalem shall yet be the throne of the Lord, and a King shall sit on it who will execute judgment and justice in the earth, and in those days all the earth shall send gifts to that King and shall worship Him (Jer. iii., 17,18; xxiii., 5, 6).

10. "And she gave the king an hundred and twenty talents of gold, and of spices very great store, and precious stones." If we value a talent of gold at $25,000 which is probable a low valuation, we have here a gift of $3,000,000 in gold, not to mention the spices and precious stones. The next verse speaks of gold from Ophir, and verse 14 says that 666 talents ($16,650,000) came every year, besides the wealth of verse 15. Let it all suggest to us the "exceeding abundantly above all we ask or think" of the grace and glory of our God. The Queen of Sheba was emptied of her treasures, but went home filled with the royal bounty of Solomon (verse 13), even all her desire and more. Christ Jesus will do greater things for us.—Lesson Helper.

Nicaragua's Generosity.

The Nicaragua Government has issued a decree granting to any person who will cultivate a thousand or more vanilla plants on lands belonging to the Republic a premium of ten cents for each plant and the right to take up 364 acres of National lands to be paid for with the proceeds of the premium. The law is to remain in force ten years.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Albert Etnier, of Tyrone, is visiting friends in this place.

Chas. F. Robinson, of Philadelphia, was a visitor in this place on Sunday.

A. E. Martin, of Harrisburg, formerly a resident of this place, was in town on Tuesday.

The last yells of expiring porkers are becoming familiar sounds in this place lately.

The public schools of this place resumed their usual sessions on Monday morning last after a shut-down of a week.

Chas. Ingwers, the tailor, removed his establishment from Division street to a new location on Jefferson street, north of the P. R. R. station.

Rev. Purcell, pastor of the M. E. church at Shirleysburg, filled the pulpit of the M. E. church, in this place, on Sunday morning last.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker, of Philadelphia, known as the blind singers, are engaged for the nightly services this week in the Presbyterian church of this place.

The annual Thanksgiving services will be held in the M. E. church, of this place, on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. E. H. Mateer, of McVeytown, will preach the sermon.

Francis Hooper, a trackman in the employ of the P. R. R. at this place, while handling a loaded revolver in a careless manner on Thursday last, shot himself in the heel of his left foot, receiving a wound that will necessitate his abandoning active duties for a few weeks at least.

Samuel B. Nevell, who has conducted a tonsorial parlor in this place for the past ten years or more, has bought a place of busines in Tyrone, to which place he went on Monday. James Nevell has assumed charge of the business here. Mr. Nevell purposes moving his family to Tyrone in the spring. We are sorry to lose Mr. Nevell as he is a fine workman as well as a good citizen. He is, however, no stranger in that place, having been employed there some years ago.

The friends here of the late D. H. Foster, of Mapleton, who was a resident of this place for a considerable period some time ago, were considerably pained to hear of his sudden demise. Mr. Foster was a substantial citizen of whatever community he made his home in, for the time being, and was public spirited in whatever he undertook. He was not an unknown visitor to this place, where he came frequently, and his sudden taking off came as a great surprise to his many friends and acquaintances in this town.

CALVIN.

D. K. Coder seems to be our most successful hunter this season,

Ernest Hoover, of Gratton, is spending a week among relatives here.

Mrs. John Mierly, of Huntingdon, is visiting her children in this place.

Mrs. Isaac Zimmerman, of Altoona, is visiting her brother, B. F. Glasgow.

There were two ladies baptized by immersion in the creek nearby on Saturday.

Miles Taylor, of Latta Grove, visited his uncle, E. M. Wright, and sister, over Sunday.

It is now a settled fact that Calvin will have business at our next court of quarter sessions.

B. F. Glasgow, Esq., has been on the sick list for a few days past, but we are glad to note that he is better.

We have heard it said that there is to be about a half dozen weddings in this vale in the near future.

There will be a missionary meeting held in the M. E. church next Sunday night by the Woman's Missionary Society. Services to commence at 7 o'clock P. M.

The Ladies Aid Society intend to serve oysters and ice cream on Saturday evening next in the P. O. S. of A. hall. Everybody invited to spend the evening in a good social time. Music will be furnished by the Calvin band.

John M. Stever has a four or five months-old Jersey calf that has gone wild. It is in the barrens and is as wild as a deer. So say the hunters that have come very near shooting it.

J. C. Shaffer killed two porkers on the 23d that dressed 380¼ and 444 lbs. respectively. On the same day David Gosnell butchered two that dressed 419½ and 423¼ lbs.

There is talk of a telephone line through here from Saltillo to Huntingdon via Cassville, Calvin, Colfax and Hawns Bridge. Our foremost citizens are somewhat interested in the project.

SPRINGFIELD.

Jacob Lane has been on the sick list for some time past.

John G. Wible visited his son, Allison of Union township, last Saturday and Sunday.

John G. Wible raised from the seed this summer a plum tree which grew to be 9 feet 3 inches tall.

The citizens of Springfield are going to raise a flag over the Ridge school house during the holidays.

S. W. Gutshall killed a porker the other day that weighed 514 pounds, and was only a year old. Who can beat it?

We are glad to learn that Mrs Allison Wible has improved much under the skillful treatment of Dr. W. J. Campbell, of Mapleton.

LATTA GROVE.

Levi Anderson, of Clay township, was among the recent visitors to this vicinity.

Isaac Dell says circumstances necessitate the placing of a lock on his corn crib.

Hayes, son of John G. White, of Lewistown, is enjoying a visit among friends in this vicinity.

Slaughtering of hogs is trump in this vicinity at present. Michael Stever killed an 18-months-old hog recently that weighed 353 pounds.

Glass Blowing Will Soon Begin.

The Pittsburg *Times* of this morning says: "Fires were started in the idle window glass factories all over the country last night, and glass blowing will commence December 14. After a conference lasting over four hours last evening the wage scale was agreed upon by the wage committee of the workers and manufacturers at 9 o'clock. The terms are the same as last year, with the same rules and usages. An additional clause was added, however, providing that in event of the Dingley bill passing, which provides for an ad valorem advance of the duty on window glass of 15 per cent., the blowers and gatherers shall be paid an advance of 10 per cent. on single, and 5 per cent. on double glass. A further provision recites that if, during the term of the contract, any further advance of the duty is made, there shall be a readjustment of the wage scale, taking into consideration any advance of the tariff duty, which will give to the American manufacturers greater prestige in the home market.

The settlement affects about 6,000 skilled workmen directly, and as many more indirectly, besides a large number of men employed by the manufacturers of materials used in glass making.

Local Institute.

Following is the program for a local institute to be held at Lincoln school house, Union township, Saturday, November 28, at 9.30 A. M.:

Address of Welcome—Miss Priscilla Dell.

Recitations—By Lillie Dell, Pearl Querry, Jesse Dell, Dean Smith, Beatrice Wible, Rosie Querry.

Song—By Carrie Heck.

Incentives to Study—W. T. Smith, Geo. J. Kyper.

Geography—H. G. Swope, A. Wible.

History—Bertha Coder, Miles Chilcote.

Physiology and Hygiene—Drs. W. J. Campbell and J. G. Spangler.

Parents' Duty to the School—Benj. Querry, Wesley Wright.

Our Duty—Scott Beatty, J. Gosnell.

The Object of Public Schools—Allison Pheasant, Miles Smith.

Resolved, That the teacher holds a more responsible position than the preacher.

Affirmative.	Negative.
J. O. Smith,	I. B. Whitehead,
W. D. Himes,	Lottie E. Smith,
A. M. Smith,	Louisa A. Dell.
Mary H. Black.	I. N. Swope.

Singing—In charge of Bertha Coder.

All friends of education are invited to be present.

Bring your song books with you.

COMMITTEE.

—A prominent Chicago business man was killed in a folding bed the other night. He got up to see what time it was and in getting back into bed jarred it so the top fell on him and broke his back bone.

The Electoral College.

Returns are in from all the States and it is not likely that there will be any changes from the present estimate, though the vote has not been canvassed in all the States.

Of the close States, Bryan carries South Dakota and Wyoming and gets one elector in Kentucky. In Tennessee the frauds were so outrageous that an effort is being made to secure a fair recount, but it is hardly likely that this will affect the electors, though the Republicans hope to save the Governor.

The electoral college will vote as follows:

	McKinley.	Bryan.
Alabama	...	11
Arkansas	...	8
California	9	...
Colorado	...	4
Connecticut	6	...
Delaware	3	...
Florida	...	4
Georgia	...	13
Idaho	...	3
Illinois	24	...
Indiana	15	...
Iowa	13	...
Kansas	...	10
Kentucky	12	1
Louisiana	...	8
Maine	6	...
Maryland	8	...
Massachusetts	15	...
Michigan	14	...
Minnesota	9	...
Mississippi	...	9
Missouri	...	17
Montana	...	3
Nebraska	...	8
Nevada	...	3
New Hampshire	4	...
New Jersey	10	...
New York	36	...
North Carolina	...	11
North Dakota	3	...
Ohio	23	...
Oregon	4	...
Pennsylvania	32	...
Rhode Island	4	...
South Carolina	...	9
South Dakota	...	4
Tennessee	...	12
Texas	...	15
Utah	...	3
Vermont	4	...
Virginia	...	12
Washington	...	4
West Virginia	6	...
Wisconsin	12	...
Wyoming	...	3
Totals	272	175

Terrible Explosion.

Lewis Stewart and Patrick Donahue were instantly killed Saturday, near Johnsonburg, by the explosion of nitro glycerine. The two men were working for Markham & Martin, oil operators of Kane, and were engaged in hauling nitro glycerine to a magazine with a team of horses. It is supposed that one of the cans of the explosive fell to the ground and the terrible explosion followed. No traces of the two men have been found, while only a few fragments of horseflesh have been discovered in the branches of adjoining hemlock trees.

FOR SALE.—A Relay pneumatic tire bicycle, 1895 model. Will be sold cheap. For information call at this office. 8-5-tf.

How to Cure Bilious Colic.

I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by biliousness and had to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people. Mrs. F. BUTLER, Fairhaven, Conn. Persons who are subject to bilious colic can ward off the attack by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms appear. Sold by J. G. Gillam.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—

[Estate of John Banks, dec'd.]

Letters of administration on the estate of John Banks, late of Union township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. L. HETRICK, Adm'r.,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

K. A. LOVELL, Attorney.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Store room with dwelling attached. Excellent location. For particulars call on or address, GEO. L. SMITH, Mapleton Depot, Pa. 9-30-96-tf.

HARD COAL—three sizes, stove, nut and pea. H. H. SWOPE, Mapleton Depot, Pa. 9-23.

Another GREAT REDUCTION Sale.

Friday and Saturday, Nov. 27 and 28.

1000 yards best Shirting Prints at 3 cents.
1000 yards best Dark Prints at 3½ cents.
700 yards extra heavy Brown Muslin at 5 cents.
250 yards 60-inch Bleached Table Diaper at 21 cents.
150 yards 58-inch Unbleached Table Linen at 37½ cents.
75 yards 58-inch Turkey Red Linen, 37½ cts., reduced to 25 cts.
25 dozen large Towels at 5 cents each.
775 yards very good Ticking at 10 cts.
A lot of Men's all-wool Cassimeres, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2, go at 75 cents.
" " Velveteen, 50 cents, for 15 cents.
" " Silk Plush, 50 cents, for 20 cents.
" " Ladies' Coating, $3.00, for $1.50.
" " Muffs, $2.00, for $1.00.
" " Feather Boas, $1.00, $1.25, for 50 cents.
" " Umbrellas, fast black, at 50 and 65 cents.
" " Children's and Infants' Coats, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.75, for $1.00.
" " Ladies' Wraps, $12.50 and $25.00 for $2.50.
75 pairs good Colored Blankets, $1.25, for 98 cents,
A lot of Men's Underwear, very good at 50 cents, for 35 cents.
" " " " " " $1.00, for 50 cents.
" " " " " " $1.25, for 75 cents.
" " " " " " $1.87 and $2.00, for $1.00.
" " Boys' and Girls' Red Underwear, at 65 and 75 cents, for 45 cents.
" " Boys' and Girls' White Underwear, at 28 cents, for 20 cents.
" " Ladies' Underwear at $1.25. for 50 cents.
" " Vases, fine fancy China, for the Holidays, at half price, and lots of other goods we cannot mention.

The sale will be a good one and don't miss it.

WM. REED & SON,

Huntingdon, Pa.

New Millinery Goods

Received each week in all the latest novelties in flowers and fancy feathers, Children's Caps,

Tam O'Shanters and Ladies' Hats.

All new hats trimmed free of charge during this month. Will give you better bargains than you can get in a larger town.

KATE COWHER.

Hugo Mayer's GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING HALL

LITTLE PRICES WILL OPEN

Little eyes—open them big; will open little purses—will open them wide. Little prices that are loyal in their endeavor to only represent good worth will create big business. Not a penny's worth leaves this store but what is loyal to its price paid. We win you not by business wit, but by business wisdom. Our business is the downright littleness of our prices and the upright goodness of our values.

Telling Prices for Men of the Future:

CHILDREN'S SUITS and CAPE OVERCOATS.

$1.25 and $1.50

Positively best value ever offered. The better judge you are the easier it will be for us to prove it.

$2.50 and $3.00.

Suits and Overcoats for boys 8 to 15, strictly all wool, made in our usual first-class style of plain material, Scotch Plaids or neat check pattern's.

CHILDREN'S NOVELTIES FOR DRESS.

Prices lower than evrr. No need sending to the city for those dandy little Reefer Suits or Blouse Suits with large Sailor collars, a neat

Dress Overcoat

Or a nobby little Reefer Coat. The most representative line of these little dandies ever shown in Huntingdon and an inspection is solicited.

Men's All-wool Dress Suits and Overcoats . . . $7.75 . . .

It seems impossiele, and we judge it is outside of our store, but they are here in black, blue and mixed Cheviots, Scotch Plaids and Cassimere suits. Blue and black Kersey Overcoats with large Velvet collars and cut in the very latest style. Ten Fifty is the usual price you pay elsewhere for the same goods, but our price is only Seven Seventy-five. We received another lot of Underwear and have marked them at extremely low prices. Our 50-cent fleece-lined is a dandy.

HUGO MAYER'S Golden Eagle Clothing Hall,

Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

☞ In making a purchase in our Children's Department, give the salesman who waits on you "Old Ned" if he forgets to give you a present, no matter how small the purchase may be. We are still giving a scholar's companion with each Child's Suit.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Nov. 25, 1896.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Be thankful.

—Remember the poor to-morrow.

—The partition of turkey among the American powers will take place to-morrow.

—There are about thirty applicants for the position of county commissioners' clerk.

—The famous Chicago Ferris wheel has come to grief. It is in the hands of a receiver.

—Newport, Perry county, is agitating the building of a match factory with a capital of $10,000.

—Rev. Henry Treverton is conducting a protracted meeting in the M. E. church at Mill Creek.

—Ackno wledge the blessings you have received from an allwise Providence on Thanksgiving day.

—Remember the poor and needy on Thanksgiving day. "He that giveth to the poor lendeth unto the Lord."

—Mrs. Julia B. Dell has had a brick walk put down in front of her residence on Main street. It is a substantial improvement.

—Mrs. J. D. Hicks, of Altoona, and Mrs. W. W. Codle, of Lumber City, Va., were guests of J. G. Hicks' family during the past week.

—James Montgomery spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Capt. Samuel Montgomery, who is critically ill at his home in Harrisburg.

—Elmer E. Palmer had his right hand and forearm badly lacerated this morning by being caught in a slide of stone at the limestone quarry.

—Mrs. W. H. Dunn and two children, of Johnstown, arrived in Mapleton Sunday morning and will spend a few days among friends and former neighbors.

—Several workmen are engaged in removing the machinery from the car shops at Huntingdon, which will be shipped to Savannah, Ga., where it will be used in car building.

—Pennsylvania, New York, Illinois, Massachusetts, Ohio and Iowa are the six banner states, in the order named, and they gave McKinley and Hobart nearly a million majority.

—Monday morning of last week the street cars of Buffalo, N. Y. were started running by the Falls power. The distance covered between Buffalo and Niagara power house is 27 miles.

—The Lewistown *Free Press* is authority for the statement that Christ. Bossinger, of Licking Creek, has shot over 700 gray squirrels since the season opened, and is still hunting them.

—There are twenty-four children in the Orphans' Home, at Huntingdon, for whom the managers are desirous of securing homes in good families. The children range from six to ten years of age.

—The post-office authorities have selected Westmoreland county, Pa., as the test ground for free rural mail delivery. The test will continue for a year, and its results will decide whether the system shall be made general or not.

—Rev. Henry Treverton, pastor of the M. E. church at this place, spent several days of the past week at Burnt Cabins, Fulton county, where he officiated at a wedding last Wednesday. The reverend was formerly stationed at that place.

—In payment of an election bet at New Castle, Delaware, George Woolson, democrat, attended church on Sunday last for the first time in ten years, sang a hymn and put a coin in the contribution plate. It is a pity he can't lose some more bets of the same kind.

—Recently while William Fair was digging a drain for the Hotel Brunswick he found a well-paved cobble pavement twelve feet below the surface of Fourth street, Huntingdon. It is believed to have been laid by the borough fathers before the canal was dug in 1828.

—Annie C. Shoop, wife of Simpson A. Shoop, and daughter of George and Martha Quarry, died at her home in Rockhill, Wednesday, November 11, 1896, aged 35 years, 11 months and 11 days. Deceased was a member of the United Brethren church of Orbisonia and died in the hope of a blessed immortality. Her husband and a daughter survive her, to whom we extend sympathy.

—The new tunnel on the Pennsylvania railroad at Radebaugh, near Greensburg, was cut through on Thursday, and the opening was announced by the blowing of all the whistles in the neighborhood.

—The next annual session of the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church will be held in Clearfield, commencing March 9, 1897, and Bishop Wm. X. Ninde is to preside.

—An evening ramble by many of the parents of our borough, providing they keep eyes and ears open, would discover many unpleasant and unwelcome sights and sounds. The increasing number of juveniles who use tobacco, vulgar and profane language is appallingly large.

—The Everett glass bottle works, which resumed operations on the 4th inst., has sufficient orders on hands to keep the plant running full for a year. The furnace is an eight-pot one, and employs twenty-four blowers and fifty men and boys. The product is confined exclusively to bottles.

—Bruce Hutchinson, a prominent business man of Juniata, a suburb of Altoona, was arrested the other day on the charge of incendiarism. Affidavits have been made in effect that the accused incited the incendiary because he was jealous of a neighbor's business block. He was remanded to jail to await trial.

—At New Bloomfield last week the grand jury found a true bill against Dr. Thomas L. Johnston, charged with the murder of Dr. George S. Henry, at Duncannon, September 28. On motion of the prisoner's counsel, Judge Lyons postponed the trial of the case until the January term of court on account of the serious illness of Johnston and his wife.

—Miss Mattie Robley had her collar bone broken and her face badly lacerated Saturday morning by being knocked down by a colt. The colt had gotten out of the lot in some manner and Miss Mattie and her father undertook to drive it back. The animal, which was quite a pet, was in a playful mood and ran against her with the above result.

—Pennsylvania's great shipbuilding firm, the Cramps, has secured a contract to build a new cruiser for Japan. If there is one thing we can do well in this country it is build ships. The history of the past five years is that the ships built at the ship yards in Philadelphia are the best and fastest in the world. Japan will have something to be proud of when she gets the new cruiser.

—The commission to run the line between Huntingdon and Juniata counties is composed as follows: J. Murray Africa, of Huntingdon, and M. P. Mitchell, of Clearfield, on the part of Huntingdon, and W. H. Groninger, of Turbett, and Silas Wright, of Perry county, on the part of Juniata. The fifth is to be selected by these four as soon as they meet and agree upon the same.

—Supervisor Sims, of Brady township, has had a force of men at work during the past week opening the new road between Mapleton and Mount Union as ordered at the late term of court. The new road will be a great improvement over the old one, but it seems hard that Brady township which gets but little benefit from the road should be obliged to bear the entire expense of making it.

—Dr. J. G. Spangler yesterday moved his office fixtures from corner of Sugar and Main streets to the new building adjoining his residence. The new office is quite an improvement. The doctor has had a hot water heating plant put in his residence by Paul Dewees, of Huntingdon. Both his house and office are heated from it. It was tested last Saturday and pronounced a complete success. The plumbing work was done by Emery Neff, of Huntingdon, and E. E. McCarl, of this place, both of whom thoroughly understand their business.

—William Hardy, a late inmate of the Harrisburg insane asylum who had been permitted to return to his home at Tyrone, became a raving maniac Tuesday night of last week. After being put in the lockup he tried to brain officer Miller with a hatchet and later succeeded in escaping. He secured a hatchet and large knife and first going to the Friendship engine house chased everybody out of the building. He then went home and tried to kill his wife and children but the police appeared promptly and captured him. He was guarded all night and taken back to the asylum.

David Huling Foster.

David H. Foster died at the residence of his son-in-law, Albert Hagans, in this place, Saturday morning, November 21, 1896, at 8.10 o'clock.

Mr. Foster was born in Stone valley, this county, July 22, 1831, hence was at the time of his death aged 65 years, 3 months and 29 days. May 18, 1854, he was married to Miss Louisa Gillam, who died July 27, 1889. To them were born one son and four daughters, of whom the son and two daughters are living. They are John Warren, of Tyrone; Mrs. Albert Hagans, of Mapleton, and Mrs. George Godard, of Huntingdon. One daughter, Cora Jane, died Jan. 19, 1870, and the other, Mrs. A. W. Kelley, died December 12, 1885. One brother, James Foster, of Oneida township, also survives him.

August 26, 1862, Mr. Foster was mustered into the military service of the United States as a member of Co. I, 149th Reg., Capt. Brice X. Blair, and was discharged on surgeon's certificate, December 9, 1862.

Mr. Foster lived successively in Stone valley, Coalmont, Huntingdon, Jackstown and Mapleton. He came to this place in 1870 and in 1871 engaged in the mercantile business which he found uncongenial. He was the pioneer in the glass sand business in this section and introduced much of the improved machinery now in use. In 1885 he purchased the quarry on which is erected the Juniata works of the Keystone Sand Company and was instrumental in having the Speer White Sand Company build the works. In 1887 he sold the quarry to the Speer White Sand Company and commenced the erection of sand works east of Mount Union bridge. This last venture proved unprofitable. When he moved to Mapleton in 1870 he interested himself in Methodism and was one of the prime movers in the erection of a church. He was made a trustee and held this position until a few years ago when he took up his residence temporarily in Mount Union. He took an active interest in Sabbath school and church work.

Mr. Foster's illness dates back for twenty-five years. About that time he was struck on the nose by a spall from a blast at one of the sand quarries north of town. The cut caused him some inconvenience and he had it treated with caustic but it continued to grow worse until cancer developed. About ten years ago he went to Rome, New York, for treatment but this operation proved unsuccessful. The poison gradually permeated his system and weakened his hardy constitution. He, however, would not admit any weakness and on election day was about town in his usual manner. This was the last day he left the house but on Tuesday evening (November 17) he was out on the porch and enjoyed the beautiful weather. That night he had a paralytic stroke which deprived him of the use of the right side. He could not converse with the friends who called to see him and death came to his relief at the time above stated.

The remains were interred Sunday afternoon in the old U. B. cemetery, services, conducted by Rev. H. Treverton assisted by Revs. M. L. Smith and D. H. Campbell, being held in the M. E. church.

The funeral services were attended by a large number of friends from Mount Union, Mill Creek and Huntingdon. We extend sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by M. W. Isenberg, clerk of the Orphans' court, during the past week:

William J. Neice and Laura Craft, Altoona.

Harper L. Greenland and Estella B. Corbin, Cass township.

W. K. McCahan, Birmingham, and Carrie Cornealy, Spruce Creek.

D. I. Fink and Annie E. Norris, Grafton.

Elmer E. Moreland, Saltillo, and Grace D. Sneath, Porter township.

Saml. L. Hall, Huntingdon, and Mary E. Miller, Buena Vista, Allegheny Co., Pa.

George F. Conrad and Irene Hodson, Huntingdon.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded, Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

COAL TRAIN WRECKED.

One Man Killed and Another Severely Injured.

A large coal train going north was wrecked on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad a half mile south of Unionville between 6 and 7 o'clock Thursday morning. The train was moving down the valley at a rapid rate when a car on the train—about the thirteenth one from the engine—broke down, causing those in the rear to pile up in quick succession in two places, across the track and at the side of the road, till twenty-six were heaped on top of each other. The coal they contained was also heaped on huge piles and scattered about promiscuously. None of the trainmen were hurt, but two men who were on the train happened to be on the car that broke down or so near it that escape was impossible. One of the men, named Baney, was thrown from his place on a car and alighted in a way that caused his neck to break, killing him almost instantly. He was an unmarried man, about twenty-four years old. His home was at Bellefonte, to which place his remains were removed later in the day. The other man's name is Len. Stephens, son of Robert Stephens, an engineer who was raised in Tyrone, and recently removed from Bellwood west. His right leg was badly smashed between the knee and the hip, and he was otherwise bruised and cut about his person. He was brought to Tyrone and taken to the Altoona hospital on the 12.20 train the same day. He is about twenty-four years old. Stephens was in the Walter L. Main circus wreck above Vail on the 30th of May, 1893, when he was badly cut and bruised about the head and body.

Traffic, of cource, was very much delayed on the Bald Eagle road. The passengers and mails were transferred, passing around the huge piles of wrecked cars and coal. The trains run as far as the wreck from the north and south. It is a wreck of unusual proportions, and it will require several days to clear it away.—Tyrone *Herald.*

Train Wreckers Frustrated.

Late Wednesday night of last week the watchman on the P. R. R. below Newport was chased to the tower at Trimmer's Rocks by four masked men whom he ordered away. Several other men were concealed, the watchman states, in the bushes near by. The operator at the tower telegraphed to Harrisburg and an engine with armed men hurried to the scene, just preceding Western Express. The would-be wreckers took to the woods and were not caught.—*Juniata Herald.*

MARRIED.

WATTERS—MATTHIAS.—On Wednesday, Nov. 18, 1896, at the home of the bride's father, at Burnt Cabins, Pa., by Rev. Henry Treverton, Miss Mattie Matthias and Mr. Isaac Watters, both of Burnt Cabins.

PARKS—HOUCK.—On Thursday, Nov. 5, 1896, at the residence of Mr. Bert Houck, by Rev. R. H. Stine, Miss Linnie B. Houck and Mr. Fredric B. Parks, both of Cassville, Pa.

Union National Bank

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green
K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. B13z.

Extravagance

may lie in paying too much for a thing, or in paying too little. If you buy Dry Goods for less than we ask, you'll not get as good quality—that's poor economy. If you pay more, you pay too much, because we sell the best there is for the money. We have a nice assortment for your inspection, including Storm Serge, Cheviot, Hop Sacking, Henrietta, Cashmere, Plaids, Cloth and the finest assortment of Muslins we ever had.

We give prices on a few things:

Muslin,	5, 6, 6½, 7 and 8c.
Medicated red flannel, good quality,	20c.
Heavy Empress flannel,	7, 8 and 10c.
Shaker flannel,	7, 8 and 12c.
Heavy shirting,	10 to 12c.
Extra heavy blue Denim, for overalls,	12c.
Ticking,	12 to 18c.
Navy blue flannel,	20c.
Fine bleached table Damask,	30c.
Fast color, red " "	30c.
Men's underwear, per suit,	70c to $1.00.
Overalls,	35, 50 and 60c.
Men's odd pants,	$1.00 worth $1.25.

GROCERIES and HARDWARE.

A common expression of the people is, "If you can't get what you want at J. O. Heaton's Store you don't need to go elsewhere." Evidence that our lines are complete.

J. O. HEATON,

Cassville, - - Penn'a.

We are Still at the Old Stand

With the usual stock of General Merchandise. We are

Prepared

To Accommodate

You

as well as any other store in this part of the county. If we do not have just what you want we will get it on short notice. We will receive and care for

Rock

and White Oak

Ties

and advance goods on them until inspected and make prompt returns. All kinds of Salable Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

Dobbins' Floating-Borax Soap is 100 per cent. pure. Made of Borax. It floats. Costs you same as poorer floating soap. Worth more. If all is true you need it. Order one cake of your grocer, you'll want a box next.

Some excitement has been occasioned by the action of the trustees of the Boston Library in discharging ten of the oldest employes. One has been in the library thirty-seven years, and the rest twenty or more.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands who think themselves ill, that they are not afflicted with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and sold by all druggists.

Ringing

Noises in the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also results from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, cure headache. 25c.

The Typical American Nose.

You rarely see a stub nose in the United States. The American organ is partly Roman and partly Red Indian. The noble savage has a fine aquiline nose, and you will see Americans of no particular note with noses that suggest the Last of the Mohicans, and also the bridge that was defended by Horatius. Englishmen, on the other hand, are quite insignificant about the nose. As a rule, it is no index of character, and in later life it is merely something to snore with. Here and there you meet a man whose nose is a sign-post that points to glory, and it is a National characteristic to use the nose as a musical instrument in a manner which, in America, would be considered ill-bred. But I fear that in the presence of the transatlantic proboscis we must hide our diminished noses and get what comfort we may out of the prominence of the Anglo-Saxon bald head.—London Sketch.

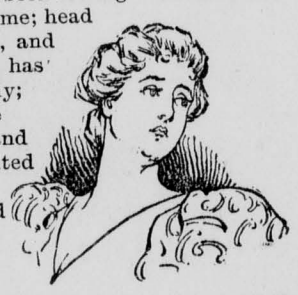
THE BLUES.

A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE DREADFUL FEELING.

What Is Meant by This Form of Acute Misery—Where Doctors Make Mistakes.

When a cheerful, brave, light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the BLUES, it is a sad picture.

It is usually this way:—



She has been feeling "out of sorts" for some time; head has ached, and back also; has slept poorly; been quite nervous, and nearly fainted once or twice; head dizzy, and heart has beat very fast; then that bearing-down feeling. Her doctor says, "cheer up, you have dyspepsia; you'll be all right soon."

But she doesn't get "all right." She grows worse day by day, till all at once she realizes that a distressing female complaint is established.

Her doctor has made a mistake.

She has lost faith in him; hope vanishes; then comes the brooding, morbid, melancholy, everlasting BLUES. Her doctor, if he knew, should have told her and cured her, but he did not, and she was allowed to suffer. By chance she came across one of Mrs. Pinkham's books, and in it she found her very symptoms described and an explanation of what they meant. Then she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, feeling that she was telling her troubles to a woman. Speedy relief followed, and vigorous health returned.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the story recited above is the true experience of hundreds of women, whose letters of gratitude are to be found on file in Mrs. Pinkham's library.

N Y N U--18

"My Profits Doubled from the day I took your advice and bought your 'ADVANCE' MACHINE!" "I wish I had taken it *sooner!*" One of the successful Well Drillers who uses our machinery and tools for Drilling Wells in Ohio made this remark a few days ago. He did over **$6000 worth** of Drilling in 10 months last year. **LOOMIS & NYMAN,** - - TIFFIN, OHIO.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Young Men Challenged to Nobility."

TEXT: "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man."—II Kings vi., 17.

One morning in Dothan a young theological student was scared by finding himself and Elisha the prophet, upon whom he waited, surrounded by a whole army of enemies. But venerable Elisha was not scared at all because he saw the mountains full of defense for him in chariots made of fire, drawn by horses of fire—a supernatural appearance that could not be seen with the natural eye. So the old minister prayed that the young minister might see them also, and the prayer was answered, and the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he also saw the fiery procession, looking somewhat, I suppose, like the Adirondacks or the Alleghanies in autumnal resplendence.

Many young men, standing among the most tremendous realities, have their eyes half shut or entirely closed. May God grant that my sermon may open wide your eyes to your safety, your opportunity and your destiny!

A mighty defense for a young man is a good home. Some of my hearers look back with tender satisfaction to their early home. It may have been rude and rustic, hidden among the hills, and architect or upholsterer never planned or adorned it. But all the fresco on princely walls never looked so enticing to you as those rough hewn rafters. You can think of no park or arbor of trees planted on fashionable country seat so attractive as the plain brook that ran in front of the old farmhouse and sang under the weeping willows. No barred gateway adorned with statue of bronze and swung open by obsequious porter in full dress has half the glory of the old swing gate. Many of you have a second dwelling place—your adopted home—that also is sacred forever. There you built the first family altar. There your children were born. All those trees you planted. That room is solemn because once in it, over the hot pillow, flapped the wing of death. Under that roof you expect when your work is done to lie down and die. You try with many words to tell the excellency of the place, but you fail. There is only one word in the language that can describe your meaning. It is home.

Now, I declare it, that young man is comparatively safe who goes out into the world with a charm like this upon him. The memory of parental solicitude, watching, planning and praying will be to him a shield and a shelter. I never knew a man faithful both to his early and adopted home who at the same time was given over to any gross form of dissipation or wickedness. He who seeks his enjoyment chiefly from outside association rather than from the more quiet and unpresuming pleasures of which I have spoken may be suspected to be on the broad road to ruin. Absalom despised his father's house, and you know his history of sin and his death of shame. If you seem unnecessarily isolated from your kindred and former associates is there not some room that you can call your own? Into it gather books and pictures and a harp. Have a portrait over the mantel. Make ungodly mirth stand back from the threshold. Consecrate some spot with the knee of prayer. By the memory of other days, a father's counsel, and a mother's love, and a sister's confidence, call it home.

Another defense for a young man is industrious habits. Many young men in starting upon life in this age expect to make their way through the world by the use of their wits rather than the toil of their hands. A boy now goes to the city and fails twice before he is as old as his father was when he first saw the spires of the great town. Sitting in some office rented at $1000 a year, he is waiting for the bank to declare its dividend, or goes into the market expecting before night to be made rich by the rushing up of the stocks. But luck seemed so dull he resolved on some other tack. Perhaps he borrowed from his employer's money drawer and forgets to put it back, or for merely the purpose of improving his penmanship makes a copy plate of a merchant's signature. Never mind. All is right in trade. In some dark night there may come in his dreams a vision of the penitentiary, but it soon vanishes. In a short time he will be ready to retire from the busy world, and amid his flocks and herds cultivate the domestic virtues. Then those young men who once were his schoolmates and knew no better than to engage in honest work will come with their ox teams to draw him logs and with their hard hands to help heave up his castle. This is no fancy picture. It is everyday life. I should not wonder if there were some rotten beams in that beautiful palace. I should not wonder if dire sickness should smite through the young man, or if God should pour into his cup of life a draft that would thrill him with unbearable agony; if his children should become to him a living curse, making his home a pest and a disgrace. I should not wonder if he goes to a miserable grave and beyond it into the gnashing of teeth. The way of the ungodly shall perish.

My young friends, there is no way to genuine success except through toil either of head or hand. At the battle of Crecy in 1346 the Prince of Wales, finding himself heavily pressed by the enemy, sent word to his father for help. The father, watching the battle from a windmill, and seeing his son was not wounded and could gain the day if he would, sent word: "No, I will not come. Let the boy win his spurs, for, if God will, I desire that this day be his with all its honors." Young man, fight your own battle all through and you shall have the victory. Oh, it is a battle worth fighting! Two monarchs of old fought a duel, Charles V and Francis, and the stakes were kingdoms, Milan and Burgundy. You fight with sin and the stake is heaven or hell.

Do not get the fatal idea that you are a genius and that, therefore, there is no need of close application. It is here where multitudes fail. The curse of this age is the geniuses—men with enormous self conceit and egotism and nothing else. I had rather be an ox than an eagle; plain and plodding and useful rather than high flying and good for nothing but to pick out the eyes of carcasses. Extraordinary capacity without work is extraordinary failure. There is no hope for that person who begins life resolved to live by his wits, for the probability is that he has not any. It was not safe for Adam, even in his unfallen state, to have nothing to do, and therefore God commanded him to be a farmer and horticulturist. He was to dress the garden and keep it, and had he and his wife obeyed the divine injunction and been at work they would not have been sauntering under the trees and hankering after that fruit which destroyed them and their posterity—a proof positive for all ages to come that those who do not attend their business are sure to get into mischief.

I do not know that the prodigal in Scripture would ever have been reclaimed had he not given up his idle habits and gone to feeding swine for a living. The devil does not so often attack the man who is busy with the pen, and the book, and the trowel, and the saw, and the hammer. He is afraid of those weapons. But woe to the man whom the roaring lion meets with his hands in his pockets.

Do not demand that your toil always be elegant and cleanly and refined. There is a certain amount of drudgery through which we must all pass whatever be our occupation. You know how men are sentenced a certain number of years to prison, and after they have suffered and worked out the time then they are allowed to go free. So it is with all us. God passed on us the sentence, "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." We must endure our time of drudgery, and then, after awhile, we will be allowed to go into comparative liberty. We must be willing to endure the sentence. We all know what drudgery is connected with the beginning of any trade or profession, but this does not continue all our lives, if it be the student's, or the merchant's, or the mechanic's life. I know you have at the beginning many a hard time, but after a while those things will become easy. You will be your own master. God's sentence will be satisfied. You will be discharged from prison.

Bless God that you have a brain to think and hands to work and feet to walk with, for in your constant activity, O young man, is one of your strongest defenses. Put your trust in God and do your best. That child had it right when the horses ran away with the load of wood and he sat on it. When asked if he was frightened, he said, "No, I prayed to God and hung on like a beaver."

Respect for the Sabbath will be to the young man another preservative against evil. God has thrust into the toil and fatigue of life a recreative day, when the soul is especially to be fed. It is no new fangle notion of a will brained reformer, but an institution established at the beginning. God has made natural and moral laws so harmonious that the body as well as the soul demands this institution. Our bodies are seven day clocks that must be wound up as often as that or they will run down. Failure must come sooner or later to the man who breaks the Sabbath. Inspiration has called it the Lord's day, and he who devotes it to the world is guilty of robbery. God will not let the sin go unpunished either in this world or the world to come.

This is the statement of a man who has broken this divine enactment: "I was engaged in manufacturing on the Lehigh River. On the Sabbath I used to rest, but never regarded God in it. One beautiful Sabbath when the noise was all hushed, and the day was all that loveliness could make it, I sat down on my piazza and went to work inventing a new shuttle. I neither stopped to eat nor drink till the sun went down. By that time I had the invention completed. The next morning I exhibited it and boasted of my day's work, and was applauded. The shuttle was tried and worked well, but that Sabbath day's work cost me $30,000. We branched out and enlarged, and the curse of heaven was upon me from that day onward."

While the divine frown must rest upon him who tramples upon this statute, God's special favor will be upon that young man who scrupulously observes it. This day, properly observed, will throw a hallowed influence over all the week. The song and sermon and sanctuary will hold back from presumptuous sins. That young man who begins the duties of life with either secret or open disrespect to the holy day, I venture to prophesy, will meet with no permanent successes. God's curse will fall upon his ship, his store, his office, his studio, his body and his soul. The way of the wicked He turneth upside down. In one of the old fables it was said that a wonderful child was born in Bagdad, and a magician could hear his footsteps 6000 miles away. But I can hear in the foot step of that young man on his way to the house of worship to-day the step not only of a lifetime of usefulness, but the oncoming step of eternal ages of happiness yet millions of years away.

A noble ideal and confident expectation of approximating to it are an infallible defense. The artist completes in his mind the great thought that he wishes to transfer to the canvas or the marble before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. The architect plans out the entire structure before he orders the workmen to begin, and, though there may for a long while seem to be nothing but blundering and rudeness, he has in his mind every Corinthian wreath and Gothic arch and Byzantine capital. The poet arranges the entire plot before he begins to chime the first canto of tingling rhythms. And yet, strange to say, there are men who attempt to build their character without knowing whether in the end it shall be a rude Tartar's tent or a St. Mark's of Venice—men who begin to write the intricate poem of their lives without knowing whether it shall be a Homer's "Odyssey" or a rhymester's botch.

Nine hundred and ninety-nine men out of a thousand are living without any great life plot. Booted and spurred and plumed, and urging their swift courser in the hottest haste, I ask: "Hello, man! Whither away?" His respones, "Nowhere." Rush into the busy shop or store of many a one and taking the plane out of the man's hand or laying down the yardstick, say, "What, man, is all this about—so much stir and sweat?"

The reply will stumble and break down between teeth and lips. Every day's duty ought only to be the filling up of the main plan of existence. Let men be consistent. If they prefer misdeeds to correct courses of action, then let them draw out the design of knavery and cruelty and plunder. Let every day's falsehood and wrong doing be added as coloring to the picture. Let bloody deeds red stripe the picture, and the clouds of a wrathful God hang down heavily over the canvas, ready to break out in clamorous tempest. Let the waters be chafed and froth tangled and green with immeasurable depths. Then take a torch of burning pitch and scorch into the frame the right name for it—the soul's suicide. If one entering upon sinful directions would only in his mind or on paper draw out in awful reality this dreadful future, he would recoil from it and say, "Am I a Dante that by my own life I should write another 'Inferno?'" But if you are resolved to live a life such as God and good men will approve, do not let it be a vague dream, an indefinite determination, but in your mind or upon paper sketch it in all its minutiæ. You cannot know the changes to which you may be subject, but you may know what always will be right and always will be wrong. Let gentleness and charity and veracity and faith stand in the heart of the sketch.

On some still brook's bank make a lamb and lion lie down together. Draw two or three of the trees of life, not frost stricken, nor ice glazed, nor wind stripped, but with thick verdue waving like the palms of heaven. On the darkest cloud place the rainbow, that pillow of the dying storm. You need not print the title on the frame. The dullest will catch the design at a glance and say, "That is the road to heaven." Ah, me! On this sea of life what innumerable ships, heavily laden and well rigged, yet seem bound for no port! Swept every whither of wind and wave, they go up by the mountains, they go down by the valleys and are at their wits' end. They sail by no chart, they watch no star, they long for no harbor. I beg every young man to-day to draw out a sketch of what, by the grace of God, he means to be. Think no excellence so high that you cannot reach it. He who starts out in life with a high ideal of character and faith in its attainment will find himself incased from a thousand temptations. There are magnificent possibilities before each of you, young men of the stout heart, and the buoyant step and the bounding spirit. I would marshal you for grand achievement. God now provides for you the field and the armor and the fortification. Who is on the Lord's side? A captain in ancient times, to encourage his men against the immense odds on the side of their enemies, said: "Come, my men, look these fellows in the face. They are 6000; you are 300. Surely the match is even." That speech gave them the victory. Be not, my hearers, dismayed at any time by what seems an immense odds against you. Is fortune, is want of education, are men, are devils against you, though the multitudes of earth and hell confront you, stand up to the charge. With 1,000,000 against you, the match is just even—nay, you have a decided advantage. If God be for us, who can be against us? Thus protected, you need not spend much time in answering your assailants.

Many years ago word came to me that two imposters, as temperance lecturers, had been speaking in Ohio in various places and giving their experience, and they told their audience that they had long been intimate with me and had become drunkards by dining at my table, where I always had liquors of all sorts. Indignant to the last degree, I went down to Patrick Campbell, chief of Brooklyn police, saying that I was going to start that night for Ohio to have those villains arrested, and I wanted him to tell me how to make the arrest. He smiled and said: "Do not waste your time by chasing these men. Go home and do your work, and they can do you no harm." I took his counsel, and all was well. Long ago I made up my mind that if one will put his trust in God and be faithful to duty he need not fear any evil. Have God on your side, young man, and all the combined forces of earth and hell can do you no damage.

And this leads me to say that the mightiest defense for a young man is the possession of religious principle. Nothing can take the place of it. He may have manners that would put to shame the gracefulness and courtesy of a Lord Chesterfield. Foreign languages may drop from his tongue. He may be able to disuss literature and laws and foreign customs. He may wield a pen of unequaled polish and power. His quickness and tact may qualify him for the highest salary of the counting house. He may be as sharp as Herod and as strong as Samson, with as fine locks as those which hung Absalom, still he is not safe from contamination. The more elegant his manner, and the more fascinating his dress, the more peril. Satan does not care for the allegiance of a cowardly and illiterate being. He cannot bring him into efficient service. But he loves to storm that castle of character which has in it the most spoils and treasures. It was not some crazy craft creeping along the coast with a valueless cargo that the pirate attacked, but the ship, full winged and flagged, plying between great ports, carrying its millions of specie. The more your natural and acquired accomplishments, the more need of the religion of Jesus. That does not cut in upon or back up any smoothness of disposition or behavior. It gives symmetry. It arrests that in the soul which ought to be arrested and propels that which ought to be propelled. It fills up the gulleys. It elevates and transforms. To beauty it gives more beauty, to tact more tact, to enthusiasm of nature more enthusiasm. When the Holy Spirit impresses the image of God on the heart, He does not spoil the canvas. If in all the multitudes of young men upon whom religion has acted you could find one nature that had been the least damaged, I would yield this proposition.

You may now have enough strength of character to repel the various temptations to gross wickedness which assail you, but I do not know in what strait you may be thrust at some future time. Nothing short of the grace of the cross may then be able to deliver you from the lions. You are not meeker than Moses, nor holier than David, nor more patient than Job, and you ought not to consider yourself invulnerable. You may have some weak point of character that you have never discovered, and in some hour when you are unsuspecting the Philistines will be upon thee, Samson. Trust not in your good habits, or your early training, or your pride of character—nothing short of the arm of Almighty God will be sufficient to uphold you. You look forward to the world sometimes with a chilling despondency. Cheer up. I will tell you how you may make a fortune. "Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all other things shall be added unto you." I know you do not want to be mean in this matter. Give God the freshness of your life. You will not have the heart to drink down the brimming cup of life and then pour the dregs on God's altar. To a Saviour so infinitely generous you have not the heart to act like that. That is not brave. That is not honorable. That is not manly. Your greatest want in all the world is a new heart. In God's name I tell you that. And the Blessed Spirit presses through the solemnities and privileges of this holy hour. Put the cup of life eternal to your thristy lips. Thrust it not back. Mercy offers it—bleeding mercy, long suffering mercy. Reject all other friendships, be ungrateful for all other kindness, prove recreant to all other bargains, but to despise God's love for your immortal soul—do not do that.

I would like to see some of you this hour press out of the ranks of the world and lay your conquered spirit at the feet of Jesus. This hour is no wandering vagabond staggering over the earth; it is a winged messenger of the skies whispering mercy to thy soul. Life is smooth now, but after awhile it may be rough, wild and precipitate. There comes a crisis in the history of every man. We seldom understand that turning point until it is far past. The road of life is forked, and I read on two signboards: "This is the way to happiness" and "This is the way to ruin." How apt we are to pass the fork of the road without thinking whether it comes out at the door of bliss or the gates of darkness.

Many years ago I stood on the anniversary platform with a minister of Christ who made this remarkable statement: "Thirty years ago two young men started out in the evening to attend the Park Theater, New York, where a play was to be acted in which the cause of religion was to be placed in a ridiculous and hypocritical light. They came to the steps. The consciences of both smote them. One started to go home, but returned again to the door, and yet had not courage to enter, and finally departed. But the other young man entered the pit of the theater. It was the turning point in the history of these two young men. The man who entered was caught in the whirl of temptation. He sank deeper and deeper in infamy. He was lost. That other young man was saved, and he now stands before you to bless God that for twenty years he has been permitted to preach the gospel."

"Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee unto judgment."

Died Aged 120 Years.

Henry Blankinshop, the oldest man in Kentucky, died at his home, near Fairview, of a complication of diseases, aged 120 years. He was born in Virginia in 1776, and moved to Kentucky and married years before the War of 1812. He was the father of fifteen children, eleven of whom are still living, the oldest being past eighty years of age.

GRANT AND WASHINGTON.

Two Wonderful Serials Which "The Century Magazine" Has Secured for 1897.

One of the best friends that General Grant ever had was Horace Porter. Their first meeting was at Chattanooga in the autumn of 1863, and soon after General (then Captain) Porter became a member of Grant's staff and served with him constantly until Lee's surrender. When Grant became President Horace Porter was made his private secretary, and until General Grant breathed his last at Mt. McGregor the two men were close friends. Nor did General Porter's love for his chief cease with death, for to him is due the success of the movement to raise the half million of dollars which the Grant monument in Riverside Park will cost. The inauguration of the tomb will take place next spring, on General Grant's birthday, and General Porter will be the orator of the occasion.

During these years of intimacy with Grant General Porter kept a diary and in his moments of leisure he has arranged his unique stores of anecdote and memoranda into a series of twelve articles entitled, "Campaigning with Grant," and The Century Magazine has secured all rights in the series and will print it during the coming year. Since the famous "Century War Series," for which General Grant himself wrote four articles (the beginning of his "Memoirs"), no magazine has had such a treat to lay before its readers.

Another great serial in The Century is a novel of the American Revolution, written by the well-known Philadelphia physician, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, whose literary reputation is as high as his standing in his own profession. The story is supposed to be the autobiography of the hero, "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker," who becomes an officer on General Washington's staff. Social life in the capital, Philadelphia, is most interestingly depicted, and the characters in the story include Washington, Franklin and Lafayette. The readers of "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker," will obtain a clearer idea of the Revolutionary War than can be had from any other single source. It is believed that Dr. Mitchell has written "the great American novel" for which we have been waiting so many years.

These are only two of the features of The Century for the coming year—the magazine that leads the world of periodical literature. Very few of our readers will be without it in 1897. It costs $4.00 a year—not too high a price for what The Century gives; but many people are arranging to club together in groups of four, paying one dollar each, and securing the reading of the magazine one week in the month. The publishers advise the making up of clubs early. Send $4.00 to The Century Co., Union Square, New York, with the name of the person to whom the magazine is to be sent. If you begin your subscription with the December (Christmas) number, the publishers will send you a copy of the November number free, in which the two great serials here described begin.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

JUST try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

A Student's Joke.

J. E. Dodson is an Englishman. "When I was at school at Harrow," he said to a reporter, "Campanini, then in the height of his fame as a tenor, sang for the first time in the city in Italian opera. If I mistake not, it was "Trovatore." At the end of Campanini's great aria in the third act there was a storm of applause. All the front seats in the balcony were occupied by students, and it was noticed that an almost invisible wire was strung from the middle point in the gallery horse shoe to the top of the prompter's box at the middle of the stage. What caused most people to notice the wire was the sudden appearance on it of a floral car of huge dimensions, over which hovered on spirals several stuffed doves. This car rode gradually down along the wire until it was in full view of everybody. Campanini's face was weathed in smiles. He bowed now with his right, and again with his left hand on his chest. As the car approached the prompter's box the singer moved forward to remove it from the trolley. Then was the keen zest of the occasion. Not only was there one wire, there were two. The second was attached to the car and also to the hand of a particularly stalwart undergraduate. With marvelous rapidity the car shot back to the balcony. The smiles, I may add, did not tarry on Campanini's face."—Boston Transcript.

Paying Inventions.

The idea of copper-toed shoes was patented January 5, 1858, by a Maine genius, who made $100,000 out of it. Another similar invention which made a great deal of money was the metal fastener for shoes, invented and introduced by Heaton, of Providence, R. I. At the time it was considered a fine invention, for the old sewed button was continually coming off. It has gradually grown in popularity since its introduction in 1869, until now very few shoes with buttons on are manufactured without the Heaton improvements and appliances.

Never Lost.

I love to believe that no heroic sacrifice is ever lost, that the characters of men are molded and inspired by what their fathers have done, that treasured up in American souls are all the unconscious influences of the great deeds of the Anglo-Saxon race, from Agincourt to Bunker Hill. It was such an influence that led a young Greek, 2000 years ago, when he heard the news of Marathon, to exclaim: "The trophies of Miltiades will not let me sleep."—James A. Garfield.

M. Averoff, the Alexandria merchant, who gave a million drachmae, $200,000, to have the Stadion at Athens put into condition to be used for the Olympian games last spring, has now given 3,000,000 more to have it completely restored in Pentelic marble.

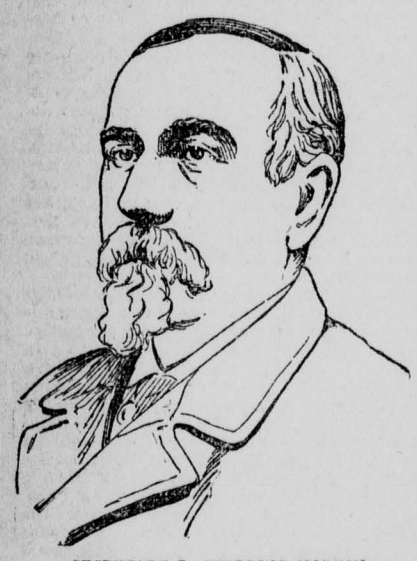
AMERICAN AGRICULTORE.

Interesting Facts From the Annual Report of Secretary Morton.

WE CAN SUPPLY THE WORLD.

A Very Flattering Picture of the Condition of Our Farming Affairs---A Prediction That We Shall Soon Be in a Position to Furnish the World With Products of the Farm---Seed for Congressmen.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—In hi fourth annual report, Secretary of Agriculture J. Sterling Morton shows that with $280,000, which may be saved from the appropriations for the current fiscal year, there will have been covered back into the Treasury since March 7, 1893, over $2,000,000. That this great economy was effected without any loss of efficiency he attributes in a large degree to the improvement in the personnel of the force under civil service rules.



SECRETARY J. STERLING MORTON.
(He has just made his last annual report on the Department of Agriculture.)

One more step, Secretary Morton deems necessary to complete the system of civil service in his department. This is the appointment of a permanent "Director in charge of bureaus and scientific investigations," who shall be designated to serve as Acting Secretary in case of the absence simultaneously of the Secretary and Assistant Secretary.

The inspection of animals intended for food is treated of at length. Mr. Morton urges that Government inspection should be extended to all animals intended for human food, whether for consumption in the United States or abroad, but he maintains that the cost of this inspection should be paid by the packers. Of live meat arriving in the United Kingdom during the first six months of 1896, the United States supplied 75.10 per cent. of the cattle and 45.26 per cent. of the sheep. The testimony of the department representatives abroad is that cattle from the United States arrive in English ports in excellent condition.

American packers are not participating in the profits of the growth in consumption of swine flesh and hog products in Great Britain as much as they ought to, because they do not cure meats to suit the British demand. On the other hand, Danish and Canadian packers are increasing their shipments every year. American bacon averages about two cents per pound below Continental and Irish bacon, and about three below English.

The shipment of American horses to England is steadily increasing. In 1893 Great Britain took 13,737 American horses, nearly 23,000 in 1894, and 34,000 in 1895, but during the first nine months of 1896 more American horses were shipped into England than in any previous twelve months.

The seeds distributed gratuitously by the Government during the present fiscal year weighed 230 tons, and occupied thirty mail cars in transit. The cost of carrying them through the mails was over $70,000. Enough seed was sent out gratuitously to plant 115 square miles of garden. Each Congressman received enough to plant 163½ acres. For the current year, at present prices, the amount required by Congress to be expended in the purchase of seed will make each Congressman's quoto double what it was last year. The Secretary calls this an unnecessary and wasteful expenditure of public money, and hopes Congress may in good time put a stop thereto.

Secretary Morton refutes the idea prevailing that the farms of the West and South are more heavily burdened with mortgages than those of the East and Northwest. States along the North Atlantic, he says, are quite heavily incumbered with farm mortgages, and New Jersey carries a debt of this kind greater in proportion to its farm valuations than any other State in the Union.

During the fiscal year just ended the exported products of American farms aggregated $570,000,000, an increase of $17,000,000 over the preceding year. In spite of this there was a falling off in the percentage of agricultural products exported to the total exports, but this was due to the unprecedented sale abroad of American manufactured goods.

The principal market for American products is found in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and her colonies. These English speaking people bought 58 per cent. of all exports from the United States in the fiscal year 1896. Together with Germany, France, Holland and Belgium, they purchased 81.9 per cent. of our entire output, leaving 18.1 per cent. for the rest of the world.

Secretary Morton asks if a Nation which, like the United States, possesses the greatest power and facilities for producing and manufacturing things which the world demands, is not destined to monopolize the markets of the globe. With the most favorable conditions for varied and successful agriculture and the lightest burden of National taxation, what country, he asks, can compete with this in developing the best results of human toil with a minimum of human effort. With our wonderful labor-saving contrivances applied to nearly every avenue of production, the wages paid in the United States, in the production of wheat and cotton, for instance, are fifty to 100 per cent. higher than in the countries with which we compete, so the wages paid in the manufactures from metals are from 25 to 100 per cent. higher than the wages paid workers in the same industries by other Nations.

Patriotic Spanish Women.

Spanish ladies are selling their jewelry in order to raise money to help their cause in Cuba.

AT THE SEA'S MERCY.

A Southern Pacific Vessel Wrecked With Loss of Life.

The Southern Pacific Railroad's steamer San Benito, which left Tacoma for San Francisco with a coal cargo of 5000 tons and a crew of forty-three men, was driven ashore two miles north of Point Arena, California, in a heavy gale.

Five of the crew were drowned and ten others were picked up by the steamer Point Arena. The Captain and twenty-seven men were left clinging to the rigging, with slight hopes of their being saved. The vessel will be a total loss.

The drowned are: F. Condon, second assistant engineer; one seaman; M. Pendergast, fireman; Q. W. Scott, first assistant engineer; M. Sheridan.

The San Benita encountered a heavy southeast gale with a driving rain when off Point Arena, and it is supposed that Captain Smith lost his bearings owing to the thick weather. When the vessel struck an effort was made to launch the boats. The first one, containing First Engineer Scott and his companions, was capsized, and all were drowned.

The second boat, in command of Chief Engineer Wood, with nine others on board, was more successful, and kept afloat until picked up by the steamer Point Arena.

The other boats were dashed to pieces after leaving the davits, and those on board were obliged to take to the rigging for safety, as heavy seas were breaking over the decks, and the collier, gradually settling down upon the rocks, broke in two amidships.

The Point Arena was unable to approach the wreck on account of the high seas running, and no assistance could be rendered from shore, as the collier was fully an eighth of a mile from the nearest point of land.

A life-saving crew with a rocket gun was summoned from Point Arena Station, but the gun would not carry far enough to reach the wreck.

THIRTEEN HUNDRED ILL.

Weyler's March Through Pinar del Rio Attended With Hardships.

It is currently admitted that Captain-General Weyler of Cuba has failed in his campaign against the Cuban insurgent leader Maceo. Though no accurate data are obtainable as to the latter's movements, all reports agree that he has divided his forces into small bands, who harass the Spanish troops, but present no chance for pitched battles or decisive results.

General Weyler's marches have been painful, and his soldiers have suffered great hardships. In consequence 1300 soldiers have been sent to Candelaria ill. Most of General Weyler's staff are ill, and are returning to Havana. He also is falling back, and will establish headquarters near Artemisa, at the esfate Pilar, which he claims is a better base of operations.

The Spaniards in Havana are indignant at Weyler's inability to crush the insurrection in Pinar del Rio, and mutterings are heard. All are despondent in Havana and consider the outlook gloomy. At the meeting to take part in the popular loan of Spain no spirit was shown. All held back, and only through the pressure of the civil Governor, who was present, $55,000 was raised as a free gift to Spain. Not a cent has been added since. Luciano Ruiz, a prominent banker, and Senor Quesada, Mayor of the city, left the meeting without contributing to the fund.

Rebels in other sections of the island continue active. It is said that the important town of Victoria de las Tunas, in Santiago Province, is besieged by a strong force of insurgents. The train starting from Cardenas was obliged to return on account of the large masses of rebels crossing the line. They are said to be the vanguard of Gomez, who is reported already in Santa Clara Province, marching west.

PRINCETON DEFEATS YALE.

Result of the Great Football Match in New York City.

Princeton defeated Yale at football on Manhattan Field, New York City, by a score of 24 to 6. Fully 35,000 persons witnessed the game.

It was a magnificent game throughout, Yale contesting every inch of the ground, and the strongest men won.

An enormous crowd sat in the rain and cheered itself hoarse. Different men estimated the number who saw the game at various figures ranging all the way from 25,000 to 100,000.

Of accidents there were few that were serious. Three Yale men and one Princetonian were so knocked out that they had to give way to substitutes, but no one was badly injured.

From the time when Yale luckily secured her first and only touchdown, on Baird's blocked punt, and won a goal therefrom, the Princeton players had things all their own way.

The Princeton score was made from five touchdowns, each secured by the same tactics of smashing down Yale's rush line by mass movements and winning ground by half back work through the centre and around the ends.

BIG CAMPAIGN AGAINST SIN.

Movement Begun for the Conversion of American Cities.

To start a revival that shall sweep the whole of New York City, Brooklyn and surrounding suburbs, and radiate from the metropolis throughout the country is the ambition and expectation of the ministers and Christian workers who are now engaged with Messrs. Moody and Sankey in the daily Bible conference at Cooper Union, New York.

Already the movement is showing unexpected force, and its promoters are encouraged to hope that the interest will keep on growing and that a religious revival will result, lasting throughout the entire winter.

Mr. Moody himself is particularly sanguine. In the thirty years of his experience as an evangelist he declares he has never seen the Gospel which he preaches take hold of a city as the meetings held recently have affected New York. The labor of the two weeks that he has been in New York City has stirred up the Christian public more than he was able to arouse London in two months which he spent there.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons Dead.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons, famous several years ago as a dramatic reader, died a few days since in Paris, France, and her body has been shipped to New York. She had lived abroad in the latter years of her life in broken health. Mary Frances Scott-Siddons, one of the most beautiful women on the stage in her day, was a lineal descendant of the great Sarah Siddons, her father, William Young Siddons, being the son of George, the eldest son of Mrs. Siddons. Mrs. Scott-Siddons was born in 1844 in India, where her father was a captain in the British military service.

How Dentists Beat Sign Painters.

"The dentists have the best of us in the use of gold leaf," said a sign painter, "and strangely enough, they get three times as much money for gold leaf as we do. The gold leaf that a sign painter has to use to put on good gold letters on plate glass store windows, doors, transoms, etc., has necessarily to be the best, for it has to be seen. On the other hand, the dentist can use up odds and ends that we cannot touch, for he can pack them down into the cavity of an old or young tooth, where they are never seen. The best price I ever got for gold leaf lettering was $1.50 per foot.

"The same amount of gold leaf rammed into a tooth by the ordinary dentist would bring in for him ten times as much, for the gold leaf used by us on a foot of lettering would fill a dozen tooth cavities as they run. I had an experience with a dentist a week ago. I got from him $3.50 for a hall sign, and he charged $16 for filling three or four teeth for me. I used on the sign I lettered for him, and of the better quality, exactly four times as much gold leaf as he did in my teeth. It took me longer, too, to do the work than it did him. It took me, too, six years to learn my trade, while he graduated as a dentist in two years. The dentist is my brother, and I know what I am talking about."—Washington Star.

A Giant Mummy Found in Kentucky.

John Winter, of Bell County, Kentucky, last week, while digging a cellar at his home, on Elkwell Creek, excavated a giant mummy. The mummy was that of a man eight feet high, and wrapped in a winding cloth of skins. It was placed in a canoe-like coffin, and crumbled away upon being exposed to the air. At the head of the giant were a stone hatchet and a few cooking utensils and a large hollow stone, which presumably contained food. At his feet was a skin shield, which had also crumbled to dust.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Guerrita, who is now the first bul fighter in Spain, has appeared in fifty-eight fights this season, and is engaged for nineteen more. He received $1200 for each appearance, and, as his expenses average $400 a performance, his clear income amounts to over $50,000, besides the presents made to him.

Take baby out walking
in the afternoon; there's time enough even on washday, if you use

Sunlight Soap

which washes clothes so quickly, and so easily that you're through early.

Don't scrub all day
Try the Sunlight way

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NYNU—48

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammation.

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Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need anyone SUFFER WITH PAIN.

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That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.

WHEN USED INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa; Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

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WANTED AGENTS in every county. Liberal terms. Write immediately. T. C. Co., 41 Union Square, Room 922, New York.

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Are the boys to pump water and cut feed by hand this winter, or have an Aermotor, oiled with Aermotor OIL
IT NEVER FREEZES NOR THICKENS.
Sold in 1 & 5 gal cans by impl. dealers. 20 branch houses. One near you. AERMOTOR CO. Chicago

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Leaving Washington, D. C., every Saturday, the Southern Railway "Piedmont Air Line" and Sunset Route will operate Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions to San Francisco, Cal., without change of cars, conductors or porters. The route is through Atlanta, Montgomery, New Orleans, Houston, San Antonio, New Mexico, Arizona and Southern California. The cars are the very latest pattern of Pullman Tourist Sleepers, beds equal to any standard sleeper, lunch, lavatory (private apartment for ladies), and toilet facilities of the most approved style. Three and one-half days to Mexico and Arizona, four days to Los Angeles and Southern California, and five days to San Francisco. Portland, Oregon, through the semi-tropical gardens of the South, and via picturesque Mt. Shasta in seven days with only one change of cars. Tacoma and Seattle, Washington, the afternoon of the seventh day. Such service and facilities for Trans-Continental travel have never before been offered. The tourist car fare less than any other route, and railroad fare the same, effecting a saving of $25.00 to $30.00. For further information and reservations, enquire at telephone Southern Railway, General Eastern Office, 271 Broadway

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a Cough medicine.—F. M. ABBOTT, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist. Under absolute guarantee to cure. Book and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c., 25c.

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If there is any reason why you should use any sarsaparilla, there is every reason why you should use Ayer's. When you take sarsaparilla you take it to cure disease; you want to be cured as quickly as possible and as cheaply as possible. That is why you should use Ayer's: it cures quickly and cheaply—and it cures to stay. Many people write us: "I would sooner have one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla than three of any other kind." A druggist writes that "one bottle of Ayer's will give more benefit than six of any other kind." If one bottle of Ayer's will do the work of three it must have the strength of three at the cost of one. There's the point in a nutshell. It pays every way to use

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

In a World Where "Cleanliness is Next to Godliness" no Praise is too Great for

SAPOLIO

ODDS AND ENDS.

Kentucky is chuckling over the biggest 'coon supply in several years.

At a G. A. R. picnic at Searport, Me., a three-eighths inch pearl was found in a clam pie.

Near Wabash, Ind., there is a young woman who has been unable to eat anything since the news of McKinley's election reached her. What she expected of Bryan has not been disclosed.

The wife of a New Orleans carpenter who was obliged to have one of her hands amputated last spring has brought the other one to such a state of serviceability that she has succeeded in making a dress unaided.

At Rome City, Ind., a Pittsburg travelling man became acquainted with a girl on a Monday, wired her an offer of marriage on the following Wednesday, was accepted by return despatch, and the marriage took place on Thursday.

Superintendent Hubbard, of the Clackamas hatchery at Oregon City, Or., is to send to Washington specimens of young salmon which have died in large numbers at the hatchery of a strange disease, the only manifestation of which is a white spot on the fish's belly. Half the 2,000,000 fishes brought from the Salmon river have been killed by it.

All in one day the cheerful chronicler of the Atchison *Globe* published as Atchison occurrences these: That an absent-minded young woman fooling with a pair of scissors cut off her eyebrows; that an older woman, shopping, fell asleep at the counter while the clerk was showing her goods; that two tramps went to a masquerade party in a private house and had a good time and a feast, the other guests thinking that they were nice people disguised; and that a jolly young man, seeing a surprise party going down the street, asked a pretty girl if he could carry her basket for her, and soon was mistaken by all for one of the party and went along and had a glorious night of it.

Found In Nature.

It is calculated that the earth weighs about 6,049,836,000,000,000 tons.

The lightest known wood is that of the anona palustris of Brazil, which is much lighter than cork. The heaviest is the iron bark of Australia, which weighs nearly 100 pounds to the cubic foot.

The Niagara river just under the suspension bridge is said to be the deepest running river in the world.

The timber wealth of the United States gives a yearly product of over $1,000,000,000, or more than twice the value of the output of the mines.

Vesuvius, the famous Italian volcano, is 3.923 feet high.

The leaf of the cocoanut tree is nearly thirty feet long. A single leaf of the parasol magnolia of Ceylon affords shelter for from fifteen to twenty persons.

The synapta, a water insect, is provided with an anchor the exact shape of those used by ships. By means of it the insect can hold itself in any position it desires.

The river of Tinto, in Spain, possesses extraordinary qualities. It hardens and petrifies the sand of its bed and if a stone falls in the stream upon another in a few months the two will be solidified together.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a Cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of Croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottles at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Good Things Come to the Top.

Everytime. The "Box-Calf" Shoes for children, boys, men and ladies come to the top quickly. They are the shoes by which you can keep your feet dry and warm and your head cool. Shoes to be satisfactory must look well, wear well, and feel well. These just fill the bill as they feel easy as wool and wear beautifully and always look dressy. Prices way down. Children, 95c to $1.50, ladies, $1.75 to $3.00, men's, $2.50 to $4.00, boys', $1.25 to $2.00.

Try a pair and feel happy.

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Hazlett Block. HUNTINGDON, PA

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Rubber Goods.

I want to say a word to the public about Rubber Goods.

Many dealers are selling to the trade for first quality rubbers, an inferior grade known to all dealers as seconds, and that you may judge in the future what grade you are buying, I will give you a list of the second and inferior grade sold under the following brands Bay State, Federals, Para, Neptune, American and Rhode Island.

I make a specialty of the Candee rubber, (all know they are first quality) and the wearing qualities can not be excelled.

Wool and Felt Boots and Esquimaux Knit Socks.

I have a large stock of Wool and Felt Boots fitted with the heavy Candee rubber over shoes, also fiitted with the celebrated oil grain Perfection Leather over shoe (this is something new) and the wearing qualities of the oil grain there is said to be twice that of the rubber, and costs about same money.

No dealer can afford to sell these goods for less than we do, and if they offer this line for less money than I do you can put down they are selling you seconds and inferior grades.

We are after business; if you are on the same errand we can interest you. I have the goods and prices.

☞Look for Candee trade mark.

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We carry the largest line of FINE GROCERIES in Mapleton. We also carry a large line of

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In BOOTS and SHOES, if you can't find what you want here you can't find them in Mapleton. We have left a few pairs of Ladies' Tan Oxfords that we will sell at cost to close out.

J. L. HETRICK.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Aug. 19, 1896.

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WE carry the finest and most varied stock of Merchandise in Mapleton, and believe in fair dealing between seller and buyer, which explains our success. If you need

Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods

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we have them, and very cheap, too.

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If you can't get the kind you want from us you can't get them in Mapleton.

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When it comes to selling SHOES OF ALL KINDS; our prices are the lowest in this vicinity, and we give you good value for a little money, so we think

IT WILL PAY YOU

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Men's Shoes $1.00 and Upwards,

Ladies' Shoes $1.00 and Upwards.

We also handle a full line of

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for which we will take PRODUCE in exchange. We give you one advantage, we take produce same as cash for our goods.

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Yours Truly

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Kings of Low Prices in Clothing.

Fall may be a little backward in coming forward, but we have purchased our stock of

Fall and Winter Suitings

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These Prices tell the Cost:

MEN'S, We can fit almost any form and satisfy the closest buyer.	$3 to $20	**REEFER,** Ages 3 to 8 years,	$1.50 to $6.00
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